Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE, MECHANIC ARTS, LITERATURE, NEWS, &c.

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The Maine Farmer.

N. T. TRUE, S. L. BOARDMAN, } Editors.

Our Home, Our Country, and our Brother Man.

The Mechanic.

As we travel over the State we encounter large numbers of mechanics who read the FARMER. We cannot help surveying him and his work and his home and his prospects with deep interest. In our smaller villages we frequently meet with those who do not realize the value of a house of their own as a subject of sufficient importance. Now our advice to a young mechanic is to buy a house lot as the first proceeds of his labor after he has learned a trade. Don't get married till you have bought a piece of land that you can call your own. That piece of land is your bank. You make your deposits there and they will be found where you place them. When ready, begin to collect the materials for a home. Be patient, industrious and persevering, and you will in due time have a house in which you can live and call your own. You now may have to pay forty, fifty, sixty or eighty dollars a year for rent. Now a very small addition to this sum will go some ways towards buying a lot, or furnishing materials for building a house. Rent will then stop. But you will have something else. You will have a garden, and that garden will be in time a source of happiness as well as profit. We recently saw a mechanic who planted a few apple trees in his garden some years since. The present season he gathered fifty dollars' worth of apples from his trees. This seemed to him clear gain. We once heard a man who had acquired a heavy property, say that his great secret of success was from buying a bit of land when he first commenced life for himself. There are but few mechanics or professional men in our rural towns who can accumulate property unless they secure land for themselves, and the sooner in life they commence with that idea, the better.

It is not what one actually takes from his little piece that is to be taken into the account. He keeps a pig; he loves to see him grow. When his better half wants him to buy a bit of pork to bake with the beans for Sunday, he begins to fumble in his pocket for some change for it, and it is not there, and he wishes the pig was large enough to kill, so that he shall not be obliged to pay so much money for pork. He encourages his pig to grow fat. He pulls up the weeds in his garden and gives him. The swill is all saved, and when he requires it he gives him a little meal, and the last of November he has a pig to kill, worth quite a number of dollars. It is his. He takes care of it, and he has fresh pork, and sausages, and lard, and nice pig pork wherewith to help make many a good dinner. He feels proud of what he has done, and *thinks he can do better next year*, and with a feeling of satisfaction he goes to work to raise another pig for the next year, which shall be larger than that of the year before. The manure he makes enriches his garden, and he finds himself able to keep a cow and when a man can keep a garden well tilled, a cow and a pig, he will never suffer in this country from real want. We know that young men disdain these things, but they will find much greater men than they who are pursuing just this course. The secret of success does not depend upon what we can do with our two hands, but it is by our putting in operation certain things which shall in and of themselves furnish us an income. We plant a tree, and in due time that tree brings in an income independent of our toil. This is a principle that every young man should keep in view if he wishes to secure a competency for himself.

The Wool Tariff.

The wool-growers of Maine seem to be waking up to their interests in regard to the great and important question, whether or not the American market belongs to American wool-growers, and are acting in unison with the wool-growers of the Great West who, in their recent meetings have spoken, decidedly upon this matter. Let the wool-growers of our country ask, with a united voice, for that protection which is needed, let the interests of our wool-growers be well represented before the Congressional Committee, and we have no doubt that protection will be obtained. The wool-growers of Penobscot county will hold a meeting at the Court House in Bangor on the first Tuesday in December, and invite all interested to be present and aid in forming a State Association for the promotion of the wool interests in Maine. Let there be a full attendance.

Since the above was written we have received a letter from one of the officers of the Norridgewock Farmers' Club, saying that the Club now hold regular meetings for discussion every Friday evening, and that the subject for Friday, Nov. 23d, was to be in relation to wool, and the increase of tariff upon the same. Discussions, resolutions, petitions, &c., show the feeling of the people, but we are satisfied Congress will never heed all these, or take notice of them until they see the American wool-growers really in earnest—and when they are so they will be represented in Washington by able men, who, prepared with facts and figures are ready to go before the proper committee and give reasons for what, as an act of simple justice, they demand of Congress.

Inducements to Plant Trees.

We gave last week an interesting extract from Fuller's "Forest Tree Culturist," and follow it now with another. In reading the work we have found so many things to approve, and so much that we are sure will interest our readers that we are anxious to make as liberal extracts as our space will allow. The extract below will, we hope, confirm the halting faith of some who are now hesitating to plant trees, on the ground that they are too old to begin:

"How often do we meet men with abundance of means who will tell you they would like to have a few trees here or there, a vineyard, or orchard, or a grove, and you propose that they should immediately commence planting; the almost invariable answer will be, "I don't care for the expense, but I can't wait so long." I can count many such men among my acquaintances who have made the same excuse for the last ten or fifteen years, and they have not commenced that grove or vineyard yet, and done very little toward the orchard. There are men, however, with whom to think and to act are near relatives, and a letter which I lately received from one who is a past octogenarian calls to mind a circumstance which happened several years ago; it also illustrates the fact, that there is never a period in life in which a man may not do some good to somebody by planting trees, and often he will gather the blessing himself, although he little expects it. When I was in my fourteenth year, a gray-haired uncle of sixty, who had just purchased a new farm, requested me to pull up some of the young trees which were growing in masses in my father's garden, and put them on a load of goods which were going to his place. With the assistance of my father I did so, tying the bundle to the body of the wagon, as there was no room on the load. I well remember the remark of my father at the time: "Uncle John, you are rather old to think of growing an orchard." "Never mind," replied my old uncle, "it is certainly not too late for me to try." That uncle still lives, and has been enjoying the fruit of those trees for many years. It is well that we can not all be sure of living to such a venerable age, for in that case I fear we would never begin, as "Time enough" would become the motto, instead of, as now, "No time."

Neat Farming.

The contrasts in the way in which farmers carry on their farms, are as great as in the way in which men walk or speak. Some, even with the care of a large farm, are as "neat as wax," performing every operation in an orderly and methodical manner, others are slack, and leave everything at loose ends. We recently passed by the farm of one of the largest and most successful farmers in the town where he resides, a man of wealth, a man brought up to hard work, who is never idle a moment, and whose crops and stock give evidence of a successful system of husbandry. Yet this man's buildings, and fences, and surroundings, betokened the abode, not of a wealthy and successful farmer, but of a slack, improvident and embarrassed man. The barn doors were off the hinges, the farm implements were lying about in helter skelter order, some of the outbuildings had been newly shingled a few years ago, but the saddle boards to the roof had not been put on, (the shingles on one side of the roof running up past the other side,) the stagings had not been removed, and loose boards and shingles were lying about the buildings. As an excuse for this state of things the farmer might plead that he was drove with work, that he was short of help and that other things demanded his attention. But can we find here a valid excuse for that neglect of neatness and want of order and completeness which are so plainly observable about his buildings? When a farmer has used a tool or implement, how much extra time does it take to put the article used back in its proper place? When he shingles the roof of a building, how much longer does it take to put on a pair of saddle boards and remove the stagings, leaving things in a neat and attractive manner? When a gap occurs in the fence, which is the better way to mend it—wait until it becomes large enough to require a half day's time, or mend it when it can be done thoroughly in half an hour? Why is it not just as well and a little better, to have a place for everything and endeavor to keep things in their places, than to throw them down where last used, and when wanted never know where to find them?

Now our farming friend, who we are quite sure is one of our worthy subscribers, may feel a little annoyed to see his delinquencies portrayed in our columns, but have we not given a correct view of it? Would he have us write a fine account of his farm and his buildings and his system of farming, and praise them all indiscriminately? Can we call him a good farmer, and speak of his system of farm management as one to be studied and copied? Is not neatness and order a most important requisite to a man owning or having the management of a farm, and can he be expected to succeed as well without as with them? Is he a good farmer with whom these qualifications are wanting? We are aware the farmer mentioned above—who as we have said is in all other respects a most successful and exemplary one—is but the representative of a large class of men throughout the State, and yet we are glad to find they are becoming less. The evil we have hinted at, is one which every good farmer should fight against, and it is one we shall use our pen against whenever occasion offers. No matter if a farmer is successful in rearing stock and growing crops, if he is as slack and slovenly in performing his work, in the care of his implements and the management of his surroundings, as we have sometimes seen, he cannot be called a *good farmer*. It requires superior excellence and ability in the management of a farm, to make up for lack of neatness and order about one's buildings, and in performing the details of his work.

Mice-Gnawed Trees.

We mentioned in our last week's paper the method employed by one of our subscribers to restore the life of a tree that had been injured by the mice. The plan has its advantages, but a more simple and equally effectual one is to take several small twigs of the tree, cut them long enough to reach over the space where the bark has been gnawed off, and insert them under the bark both below and above the girdled place. Insert a sufficient number of these for the sap to ascend, bind outside of them a piece of elm bark or even an old piece of oilcloth, and in a short time the wound will entirely heal over, and the tree will continue to grow.

Mice seldom attack old trees; it is those with young and tender bark that they are most liable to gnaw. The mulching that some farmers use about their trees, however, furnishes a good house for mice through the winter, and more injury often results therefrom than if no mulching were used. We recently passed an orchard that had been mulched the present fall with straw. Now this straw about the trees will surely afford protection to the mice the coming winter. Had it been put on last spring, it would have got somewhat decomposed and settled together by this fall so that the mice would not have inhabited it. The same is true of nearly all substances used as mulch, such as coarse strawy manure, straw, chip dirt, &c. They should be put round the trees in the spring, as by such a course they really do more good as a mulch than if put on in the fall, and mice will not infest them through the winter.

New Publications.

THE ILLUSTRATED ANNUAL REGISTER OF RURAL AFFAIRS, for 1867, with 120 engravings. By John J. Thomas, author of "American Fruit Culturist," and "Farm Implements." Albany, N. Y.: Luther Tucker & Son. pp 121. Price 30 cents.

The series of which the present issue forms the thirteenth number, is too well known by our readers to need a word said in its commendation, other than that it is equal, and in some respects superior to its predecessors. The articles in the present number are nearly all illustrated with new engravings and are upon the following among other topics: The Culture of the Grape; Milk Farming, by the author of "My Farm of Edgewood;" The Duck, its management and varieties, by C. N. Bement; The Ruta Baga Crop; Garden Insects, by Dr. Asa Fitch; The Auburn Implement Trial, with various shorter and practical articles. We know of no way in which so much really useful and practical information can be had for so little money as by buying this useful publication. For sale in this city by Chas. A. Pierce, Water street.

THE AMERICAN BEE JOURNAL for November, contains an interesting variety of domestic and foreign intelligence upon apiculture, that every well informed bee keeper should possess. Terms $2.00 per annum. Samuel Wagner, Washington, D. C., editor and publisher.

Unseasonable.

Mr. Levi Hicks, of this city, brought into our office on Wednesday, 21st inst., a full blown dandelion, and the twig of a lilac, the buds of which had already swelled considerably, presenting the appearance that they usually do in early spring. We presume both these unseasonable growths were induced by the remarkably warm weather of the present fall.

☞ We have received a second letter from Thomas S. Lang, Esq., dated at Paris, Nov. 3d, which, coming too late for our present issue, will be given to our readers next week. It gives an account of his visit to the immense Slaughter Houses of Paris, and will be read with interest.

The Agricultural College.

We sometimes feel almost glad of the course our Mother State has pursued with reference to her Agricultural College, because it will teach us a lesson in Maine with reference to our own College. It would seem as though the course they have pursued is one of the most cumbersome and senseless projects that could have well been desired to destroy it. The creation of so many Boards and to consist of so many members, will kill any institution, no matter what its funds may be. Again, the plan to expend all their funds in the erection of costly buildings is another fatal mistake. We have seen too much of such operations in other institutions not to be heartily sick at the contemplation of their history. We trust that the Trustees of our own College will push the matter of reducing their Board to a very small number, and let them be men who will take a positive interest in the matter, and who shall live near the location of the Institution. We trust too that they will elect a man for President as soon as such a man can be found, to be the head and heart of the active operations of such a school. It is absolutely necessary that some such man should be chosen before much can be accomplished. No *body* of men can do what properly belongs to one man. We are truly glad that the present Board have not gone so far but that they can avoid the mistakes of other States, and we trust that no extravagant measures will be adapted to deprive the State of this public benefaction.

More Bosh from the Department of Agriculture.

In the miscellaneous department of our last week's paper, we inserted an article from the monthly report of the Department of Agriculture for September, on a "New way of Dissolving Bones." It was our intention to have appended a note to the article, at the time, but the matter slipped our mind until the form was ready to be made up. We wish to state here that the process described, is nothing more nor less than what has been known and practiced for years by many of our farmers; but coming from "Prof. Ilienhof of Russia," through the "Department of Agriculture," and stated in a form that has a scientific appearance to it, the article in question claims to be a great deal more than it is. If the "Department of Agriculture" can furnish nothing but what our everyday farmers are perfectly acquainted with, and if it imposes such commonplace information upon them as *something new* from the wisdom of some eminent Professor of the old country, it had better be discontinued. Such articles not only betray the ignorance of the Chief of the Department, but are an imposition upon the intelligence and practical common sense of American farmers.

At Maj. Willard's.

While in Wilton last week, we called on Maj. J. H. Willard, one of our practical and well known contributors, who, for many years kept the Wilton hotel, and whom we remembered in that capacity well nigh thirty years ago. The Major has retired to private life, and cultivates his land so well that we could but take note of it. He said that he had learned one thing, that it was of no use to starve apple trees to death, and his little orchard exhibited as thrifty looking trees as any we have seen of late. We noticed one piece of land which was formerly very wet and bore nothing but wild grasses. He had it underdrained some ten years since and it has borne every year since the heaviest crops of grass, simply by top-dressing. It is chiefly witchgrass, which has gradually worked in and monopolized the ground. As we looked from the hill above his house, we had a splendid view of the village, the pond, and the hill slopes where is many a thriving home, while the mountains peered up in the distance as lone sentinels over the quiet denizens of the village. Such a scene is rare.

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

The Best Breed of Fowls for Maine.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—Which is the best breed of fowls for Maine, judging from the wide difference in opinion of those who for several weeks past have been arguing the question through the columns of the FARMER, is still wide of a unanimous verdict. Now, I do not propose to attempt to decide for the State, but for myself, and to give reasons a few for that decision.

I have the Poland, Brahma Pootra, Chittagong, Bolton Grey, Golden Hamburg and Black Spanish. As "layers" the Brahma and Chittagong are not worth their keeping. The Poland and Hamburg are good layers, but their eggs are very small. The Bolton Grays are good layers, but they are exceedingly tender, besides having a singular habit of dying without any apparent cause therefor.

Your correspondent "W," in the FARMER of Nov. 8th, gives as his chief objection to the Black Spanish that they "are a very tender fowl, and cannot stand our cold winters without a great deal of care." After an experience of five years, I have yet to learn that they are so "very tender," requiring such "care as our farmers in common cannot afford to give."

To my mind, here is the whole secret: It is simply for that *want* of care that so many have come to regard poultry as an endurable nuisance. Any farmer who cannot afford his fowls a house or room sufficiently warm to prevent their combs freezing, cannot afford to keep them at all. The truth is, our farmers in common, do not half care for their fowls during the cold season, either in housing or feeding, and for this reason, and none other, is the opinion so rife, no eggs in winter; a very prevalent but most mistaken opinion. Look at the barns, and how many of them all over the State with the walls as open as *fish-flakes* are the houses and homes of shivering, frost covered cattle during the inclement season, simply because our farmers in common cannot afford to give that deal of care requisite to their comfort. But does it follow that these frost bitten cattle are not fitted for such rigorous weather? or that their houses, like those of their owners, need *banking up* for winter.

For years I have been trying to get a breed of hens that would *lay in winter*, but with ill success, until I obtained the Black Spanish; and not then till they were provided with suitable and comfortable quarters. I do not say that the Spanish is the best breed in the world, but simply, cold winter or mild, I am not ready to exchange for any other. S. W.

Ellsworth, Nov. 10th, 1866.

For the Maine Farmer.

Education of the Masses.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—I notice in your paper of the 15th inst., Mr. David Brown's article No. 2, "On the Education of the Masses." As a practical farmer, and reader of the FARMER, and as a man to whom the real well-being of the agricultural portion of the community is a matter of the deepest concern, I desire to enter my protest against the spirit of that article, and to denounce it as unwise—its tendency to embitter your readers against other classes. And I say this not for the purpose of entering into a controversy with Mr. Brown, who certainly deserves well of our class, but to exclude any conclusion of assent to his deductions which may be drawn from silence.

November 18, 1866. GLAUCUS.

For the Maine Farmer.

What is it?

MESSRS. EDITORS:—A year or two since a singular disease appeared among my hens, especially the half-breed Spanish. The first indication is a kind of scale on the legs somewhat resembling that of a fish, again warty protuberances, looking something like the burr of the pine; again the whole length of the legs will be enlarged and covered with these scales. No sores, neither do the legs appear to be sore, but the hens thus affected are *dumpish*. The feathers look ruffled, and the hens stop laying. None have died, because I have invariably killed them. Can you tell what is is? —the cause and the cure? S. W.

Ellsworth, Nov. 10, 1866.

Agricultural Miscellany.

Poultry Paragraphs.

Never keep poultry without thinking it worth your while to give it a fair share of your attention—without satisfying yourself, if your time is otherwise employed, that it has the attention of your servant or the person who has the charge of them. Never keep persons for that purpose who do not show, by activity and forethought, that they are fond of this employment, and who think of it at other times beyond the periods in which they are actually engaged. When you are fortunate enough to find these various qualifications united, you may hope for the best, and will probably find that many a useful observation as to the particular characteristics of the different breeds, and many a hint may be profitably acted on, which will reward your discrimination.

It is a fact that most old women who live in cottages know better how to rear chickens than any other persons; they are more successful, and this may be traced to the fact that they keep but few fowls, and these fowls are allowed to run freely in the house, to roll in the ashes, to approach the fire, and to pick up any crumbs or eatable morsels they may find on the ground, and are nursed with the greatest care and indulgence.

The aim of every one who keeps fowls should be the possession of first rate stock, whatsoever the breed may be. Every breed has its standard of excellence, and it is desirable to have that standard raised as high as the most approved system will carry it.

Which are the best fowls to keep? is a question often put to us. Our answer—that which produces the most eggs, and that which feeds best at an early age, and at the least expense, and that which possesses those qualities most valued for food.

Every one should be made acquainted with the fact that some hens are more prolific in eggs, and that in some kinds the flesh is much superior in richness and flavor than in others; and that some are large in size and more hardy than others.

If any one should desire the *ne plus ultra* of excellence in a fowl, let him eat and pronounce his opinion on the wing of a well-fed Game pullet, and we will venture to have no fear of his disagreeing with this expression of our judgment on the good qualities of these birds for the table. And Game hens as layers are as good as any; as many as twenty-four eggs being constantly laid by them before manifesting any desire to sit. But with regard to the number of eggs laid by fowls of any breed, previously to their manifesting a desire to incubate, much will depend on whether the eggs are removed and a porcelain egg allowed to remain, or whether to accumulate as day by day the store may receive additional deposits. If the latter plan be adopted, few Game hens, we imagine, would be found to lay beyond what instinct would suggest as the proper complement for their nest, and this we find from twelve to fifteen.

As *sitters*, Game hens have no superiors. Quiet on their eggs, regular in the hours of coming off and returning to their charge, and confident from their fearless disposition, of repressing the incursions of any intruders, they rarely fail to bring off good broods. Hatching accomplished, their merits appear in a still more conspicuous light. Ever on their guard, not even a shadow of a bird overhead, or the approach of man or beast, but finds them ready to do battle for their offspring; and instances are on record where rats and other vermin have thus fallen before them. The greatest objection to the Game fowl is its pugnacious propensities.

By warmth and judicious feeding, a hen may be made to lay as many eggs in two years as she would under ordinary circumstances in three; and every one knows, or ought to know, that a fowl fatted at two years old, is much more tender and palatable, than one that is older. C. N. BEMENT.

Imperial Long Pond Cranberry.

[Mr. I. P. Jameson of Dunbarton, N. H., contributes the following to the N. H. *Mirror and Farmer*. It will interest our cranberry growers.—EDS.]

"MR. EDITOR:—I answer the querist in a recent number of your paper, in regard to the culture of the cranberry by saying that the wet, boggy, and almost worthless acres of meadow found in almost every section of New England, may easily be made to be the most profitable land on the road. I will say to our Chichester friend, persevere, and your meadow acres will soon be transformed into a cranberry patch, worth more in reality than an ordinary hundred acre farm. In the first place, build a dam to stop the water at pleasure, as flowage through the winter is of great importance. Then cut one or more ditches to drain it through the summer months. After this cut the turf with a hay knife into about eight inch squares and pull it with a common potato digger, which will cost from seventy-five to one hundred dollars per acre. Your land is then ready for the cranberry plants, which may be set from six inches to a foot apart each way; the more slips set the sooner the land is filled with vines, and a full crop is realized—say from one to two bushels to the square rod. As to the best kind, I shall not hesitate to say the Imperial Long Pond cranberry is decidedly my favorite. It is hardy, a great bearer, grows very large, will keep and retain its flavor longer by far than any other variety. It has always taken a premium when exhibited at the New England, State and County Fairs. It differs from the Cape Cod cranberry in shape and color. They do not all turn red for three months after they are harvested, though fully ripe. They command from one to two dollars per barrel more than any other kind. A short history of this cranberry may not be out of place. Some fifteen years ago a small lot two or three feet square, of this variety was found quite a distance from other vines, on the bog of what is called the Long Pond. We took the vines up and set them on some two rods square, from which a bountiful crop has been taken about ten or twelve years, also vines enough to set several acres, from which I intend to supply any demand for slips of this kind of fruit, that may be wished by the cranberry growers of New Hampshire or any other section."

Registering Sheep.

Every breeder has experienced the inconvenience of sorting sheep for sale and breeding, during the summer and fall, when, owing to the reduced condition in flesh and fleece of those that have suckled lambs, and the partial growth of the fleece of all, and the effects of exposure to storms, it is impossible to judge correctly of their real character.

In every flock, however small, it is a convenience, and in those of any considerable numbers, an absolute necessity to have a written record of the characteristics of each individual of the flock. By means of a permanent number attached to each sheep, and a record book with suitable blanks, this may be done with very slight inconvenience, labor and cost. Ear labels, bearing the name of owner and numbers may be inserted at any time. That part of the register showing the fineness, length and density of the fleece, and the constitution, should be filled out just before the sheep are turned off to the pastures in spring, or before shearing. If there is an inherent weakness of constitution, the hardships of our northern winter will make it apparent, while at that time a reliable opinion can be formed as to the qualities of the fleece. The weight of each fleece should be recorded at shearing. The age, pedigree, breeding qualities, &c., may be entered when convenient. The labels may be inserted in the ears of lambs when three weeks old and while yet at the barn. With a little pains the farmer may in a moment, by reference to his register, tell all about any sheep of his flock, and decide whether to sell or keep, if suitable for breeding or otherwise.—*N. H. Farmer*.

Agricultural Colleges.

The *Nation*, in an article on the organization of our Agricultural Colleges, says:

The work of organizing and starting so novel an institution is not to be done piecemeal and at odd hours. It must be the event of the life who accomplishes it, not an incident in his career. It must be his study, not his diversion. There is little precedent to follow. Nearly all that could be learned from example is what not to do. There is want of faith and little enthusiam in the enterprise. Success is impossible if it be entrusted to those who can give it only their spare moments. Let no board of directors think that they can choose an incompetent man and help him out among them. And, having chosen a competent man, let him be endowed with large and generous discretionary power. It is as fatal to hamper a good man as it is to choose a bad man. Good or bad he must be let alone. We might as well have an automaton for a leader in a new enterprise as a man with an idea, if he is not allowed full liberty to put his idea into execution. We must judge by results, not processes. The unity of purpose, the clearly defined plan of a single head, are far more likely to be successful than the conflicting plans and shifting methods of a dozen heads.

Items in Domestic Economy.

CREAKING HINGES. Doors hung on butt hinges often make an unpleasant noise by creaking. The best way to prevent it is to place a drop or two or kerosene, by means of a feather, on the top of the bolt connecting the two parts, as well as at the sides working the door backward and forward at the same time. The oil will run down and the difficulty will cease.

VENTILATION. Those who occupy or work in close rooms often suffer in health for want of fresh air. Apartments not supplied with ventilators should have the windows so constructed as to let down one, two or three inches from the top. This will let in a moderate and steady current, which will become well mixed with the other air before it reaches the floor, and be more pleasant than sweeping gusts near the feet through windows raised from below.

LEVELING CLOCKS. Clocks often run badly by not being set level—ticking unequally and stopping easily. They may be wedged up so as to be perfectly level, and an accurate ear will know by the ticking when this is effected. But a more perfect way is to tack a card or paper behind the pendulum in the evening, and place a bright lamp at a distance exactly in front. Then mark with a pencil the shadow of the rod, move it very slowly to one side until it ticks, and then make another mark. Move it to the other side and mark it when it ticks again. Measuring the distance of these three marks will enable the operator to level the clock to a hair's breadth.

THERMOMETERS. Every house should be supplied with several thermometers. Apples will keep better in a cellar with a low temperature, which may be maintained if one or two thermometers are always at hand to indicate the approach of freezing. They are always of use in dairy and other apartments.

MATCHES should always be kept in a match safe. It is neither neat nor secure to leave them scattered on bureaus and stands. Every good tin shop supplies the article, but if nothing better can be had, empty mustard boxes with smooth fitting lids will answer.

LAMP-LIGHTERS. These may be easily made by tearing waste paper into strips an inch wide, and rolling these strips neatly, by beginning at the upper corner and rolling nearly but not quite parallel with the side of the strip. When completed, bend up and pinch the lower end, to prevent unrolling. A little practice will give them a very neat appearance. If desired, they may be made long enough to run the chimney of a kerosene lamp.

BASKETS should never have any wet substance placed in them, such as apple parings, or anything that will wet and decay the splints and spoil their appearance.

WASTE TWINE should be neatly wound into balls and kept for future use, and not thrown into draws in a tangled mass. This will save time when one is in a hurry, and impart habits of neatness.

PASTE FOR READY USE. Mucilage made of gum arabic is good for many purposes, but rather costly. A cheap kind, and better adapted for pasting unsized paper, is made of gum tragacanth. A few cents worth may be procured at a druggist, and will last years. Place a stratum of the gum half an inch thick in the bottom of the bottle and fill it two-thirds with rain water. In a few hours it will be ready for use, and will last several weeks in hot weather without injury.

TABLES without castors should always be carefully lifted from one place to another. Nothing destroys a table more rapidly than shoving it on its legs across a floor.

PAINT. It is always convenient to have paint at hand for doing small jobs. If kept in common paint pots, it soon dries. An empty fruit jar with a close fitting cork answers an excellent purpose; and if the handle of the brush is short, so as to go inside, it is always ready without washing. Putty always ready for use may be kept in the same way.

Economy for Farmers.

No man can attain riches in either land or money without the necessary implements to work with. A frugal wife is the first and indispensable point, and after that an adaptation in all his preparations to his means, and the object to be accomplished.

It is an excellent maxim, in agricultural as well as other pursuits, to aim high. If the object pursued is but little above your own level, you gain but little credit for the exertion required to reach it.

For the farmer who gets his living from land and pays his rent or increases his income, there is no one word in the whole dictionary of such mighty force and meaning as *economy*.

I take it for granted that the man who takes a wife whom he has vowed to protect and cherish, has long ago made up his mind and established his habits in relation to industry and temperance, two essential virtues; he may think, too, that he has done so with respect to economy, but this is a lesson not to learned in a day, especially by those who have been accustomed to the fulness of a parent's house, whose circumstances enable him, after years of toil, to sit down and enjoy the fruits of life.

If a young beginner will start where his father left off, he must remember that his father's purse is necessary, and without it he only marks out for himself a hard row to hoe, which it is ten to one if he ever sees the end of.

A judicious choice of tools and stock and the exercise of a sound discretion in determining upon the crops best adapted to the markets near him, will give a full play for his ingenuity and shrewdness, and I will venture that there need be no complaint that in the farmer's calling there is no room for the exercise and development of the mind.

I have also frequently noticed, when occasions have called it forth, that great reliance may be placed in the intuitive sound judgement of help-mates, whose very life is wrapt up in a husband's prosperity.

I may be charged with being somewhat of a croaker, but these reflections have grown out of the fact that I too frequently see young men start in life too much as if their fortunes were made, rather than as if they were yet to make.

Too much of our economy now-a-days is like keeping the finger on the spile, but leaving the bunghole open.—*Germantown Telegraph*.

Winter Clothing.

It is not, perhaps, in our line, as horticulturists, to write about what we shall wear; but yearly we see so much of error, as we count it, in the matter of clothing the human frame, and especially in that of the female portion, that we cannot avoid writing just one word.

As a people, we are proverbial for heating our rooms in winter. We raise the heat, dry and harsh, in our rooms of a winter's day, when the temperature outside is 10°, to a range of 70° to 85°—just such a temperature as in summer we call oppressively warm. We pass from the one temperature to the other with a shiver or a feeling of oppressive warmth, and find ourselves nearly all the time suffering from severe colds.

Let us here urge upon our lady friends, and upon the children, the use of more clothing, so that in passing from the warm room to the cold air, or *vice versa*, the shock will not be perceptible. With this use of more and warmer clothing, the use of woolens—not light thin muslins, and gauzes, we would soon find a temperature in our rooms of 62° to 70° far more comfortable, and far more healthy, giving us little or no shock in passing from the one to the other, and carrying us through from month to month, without colds, neuralgia, or other troublesome ills, consequent, as every physician will tell you, upon sudden shocks in temperature to the system.—*Horticulturist*.

Mountain Ash.

Two or three of these fine, ornamental trees are near us, as we write, filled with their dark, reddish or dark colored fruit. The fruit hangs in large bunches all around the outside of the tree, and when the sun glances upon them, and the branches are slightly moved by the wind, the sight is a gorgeous one. Were the fruit not molested, it would remain on the tree all winter, but the troop of robins which have been reared in the thick Norway spruces and arbor-vitais near by through the summer, always linger about us until most of the berries of the mountain ash are gone, or extremely cold weather sets in.

This tree is quite common in this State, and is one of our most beautiful ornamental trees. Its habitat is low, moist places or mountainous situations, but it thrives well on moist soils. It makes a height of fifteen to twenty-five feet. The leaves are of a soft green color, and a little pale underneath. Young trees may be obtained of most nurserymen, or may be raised from the seeds. The tree is hardy, requiring no unusual care, and will remain in fine condition for many years. No grounds that are ornamented with trees or shrubs should be without it. The leaves as well as flowers are ornamental, so that whether in fruit or not the tree is ornamental. Even when both leaves and fruit are absent, the fine, spray-like branches are graceful and pleasant to look at.—*N. E. Farmer*.

Planting with Pines.

Having a number of acres of worn-out tillage land, I wish to inquire through the *Farmer* as to the time to sow the white pine seed? also, how much seed is required to the acre? also, where it can be obtained, and at what price per pound or bushel?

REMARKS. The pitch pine has been more extensively planted in Massachusetts than any other variety. In Barnstable County thousands of acres of worn-out lands and have been covered with thrifty trees. Some forty years ago, Amos Otis, Esq., of Yarmouth, experimented extensively in planting the seed of pines. He tried plowing the land into ridges on which the seed was deposited, but he found it did not germinate as well as when placed at the bottom of the furrow. Afterwards he plowed furrows about eight feet apart and planted by hand in the bottom of the furrows. This was an expensive method, and was soon discontinued. In 1839 he had a machine constructed to plow a shallow furrow, and to drop and cover the seed at one operation. With this machine, which it is said in a report on the cultivation of the pitch pine on the sea coast, by Mr. Phinney, cost less than five dollars, a man and a horse could plant five acres in a day—thus reducing the cost of planting to fifty cents the acre. The pitch pine seed costs about one dollar per quart, cleaned and ready for use. Half a pint, if evenly planted, is sufficient for an acre; but as there will necessarily be some loss, it is better to use a pint. October and November are proper months for gathering the cones. The seed is usually gathered in October by taking the new cones from the trees, before they have been sufficiently opened by the frost to allow the seed to fall. These cones should be kept free from moisture and dried in the sun or by artificial heat, and the seed may then be threshed out and winnowed. A bushel of cones will ordinarily yield a quart of clean seed. Some years the seed is very abundant, in others but little is produced. On heavier soils than that of Barnstable, it is not safe to plant in the bottom of the furrow, as the seed is liable to be destroyed by the thawing and freezing of the water which stands in the furrow. But all these directions relate to pitch pine, which makes excellent fire-wood, but is of much slower growth than the white pine, to which these light lands are equally congenial.

In the report to the Hampshire County Agricultural Society, in 1843, by L. Wetherell, for the Committee on Forest Trees, it is said, that there is much sandy land in central Massachusetts that might be successfully planted with the seeds of the white pine, which is a rapid grower. The cones mature so that they can be gathered in the winter, and they do not open so that the seeds cannot escape by Nature's processes until early spring—the best time for artificial sowing. The seeds, says Loudon, require from thirty to fifty days to germinate, and sometimes do not come up till the succeeding spring, and even later. Until the fifth year they are of slow growth, and require protection; after which the growth is rapid—increasing from one to two feet annually.

The white pine has been cultivated both in England and France, and has been found to grow in height from fifteen inches to three feet annually for sixty years. Mr. Emerson, in his report on Trees and Shrubs in Massachusetts, says that in 1809 or 1810, a belt of pine and other trees was planted on two sides of the Botanic Garden in Cambridge, to protect it from the north-west winds. When they had been growing thirty-one years, ten of the white pines exhibited an average of twenty inches in diameter at the ground. The two largest measured five feet seven inches in circumference. One tree in Hingham, at the age of thirty-two, measured seven feet in circumference and sixty-two feet six inches in height—averaging nearly an inch in diameter and two feet in height per annum.—*N. E. Farmer*.

The Future of Wool-Growing in New England.

The high prices of land and labor, and the great length of our winter during which sheep must be fed at the barns, conspire to render the cost of keeping a flock in New England very high in comparison to that of other countries and many parts of our own. The neglect of Congress to provide adequate protection to the wool-growing interest obliges us to compete with producers who realize a profit from sales at five or ten cents per pound and cost of importation. The facilities for herding sheep at the West are such, and the cost of transportation to the East, and a market, is so slight, that they can undersell us. It is notorious that prices of wool bear no just proportion to the cost of production, or those of every kind of merchandise. The short crop of hay the past season catches many farmers over-stocked. The natural result is that prices of sheep are low. These are unpleasant facts. They lead the sheep-breeder to reflect whether his business is likely to be a profitable one hereafter.

Unless a protective duty is imposed, it is evident that keeping sheep for wool alone in New England, cannot sustain itself. If the farmers make good use of their power, the importance of wool-growing will be recognized by Congress in the shape of a tariff. An interest of such magnitude will not be treated with contempt, unless through the apathy of those whose right it is to have their market secured from foreign producers. Whether a satisfactory duty is imposed or not, we believe that for a generation, at least, the business of raising sheep in New England may be pursued with profit.

There is in this country a vast amount of territory adapted to keeping sheep, where an equal income from investment in farming operations can be realized in no other manner. The prairies of the West, Virginia, Missouri, Kentucky, Tennessee and Texas open a boundless field, which is to be converted into sheep farms, or ranches, if you please. The business of furnishing sheep to stock this territory is to be one of great extent. He who possesses sufficient enterprise to procure a suitable flock, or so improve those he has, that he can sell bucks and ewes for this market, will find himself in the way of doing a profitable business. In order to take advantage of this opportunity, the farmer must be prepared to meet the demand. Let him spare no pains to improve. Good sheep will command good prices and ready sales. It must not be expected that sheep breeding will be attended with the same degree of success at all times. Every kind of business is subjected to fluctuations. The present temporary depression is not a cause for discouragement.—*N. H. Farmer*.

Rancid Butter.

It is owing to a lack of information or to carelessness on the part of butter makers that so much of a rancid or inferior character of butter finds its way to market. A good article is as easily made as a poor one, and the former will be found more profitable to the manufacturer, in the long run, than the latter. The butter maker should reflect that to make or prepare good butter is one thing, and only a portion of the business. It requires care in the preservation after it is made. If it is to be kept any considerable time, it should be packed down with great care in order that the air may be excluded from the mass as much as possible. Cracked crocks or imperfect butter tubs should not be used, because they will not hold brine nor exclude the atmosphere as perfectly tight ones will do. Work the butter clear of milk, but do not tear the grain more than is absolutely necessary for this purpose. Salt liberally and evenly, but not for the purpose of selling salt instead of butter. Pack closely, excluding all the air possible. If not intended for immediate use, cover the surface with a strong brine or a profuse coating of salt. Over all put a tight cover, and the necessary precautions for preservation will have been taken. When a portion of a tub or crock is removed for use, see that the surface covering is kept intact, else the action of the atmosphere will soon impart a rancid flavor to what is left, rendering it unfit for table use. It is owing solely to carelessness, in these respects, that so much poor butter finds its way to the market, entailing an unnecessary loss upon the manufacturers, and impairing their reputation in the market.

Fish Culture.

The *Machias Union* gives an account of the efforts of Mr. N. W. Foster, of East Machias, who is devoting a good deal of time, attention, and labor to the work of re-stocking our New England rivers with the valuable fish which have been driven from them by the numerous dams erected during the past forty or fifty years. He has demonstrated that it can easily be done, by providing sufficient fish-ways in the dams, and then depositing the spawn of the fish in the upper waters at the proper season. The young fish will next year return to their *native* homes if they can get there, for the purpose of depositing their own spawn. Thus, as he believes, an immense amount annually will be added or restored to the resources of the State.—He has proved the truth of his theory by stocking ponds and streams in the eastern part of the State with salmon, shad, alewives, trout, &c.

What is a "One-horse Power?"

The use of the term "horse-power" is very common; yet few, except good mechanics and engineers, attach a definite meaning to it, but regard it as indicating, loosely, about the power which one horse would exert. It is, however, when used in the sense under consideration, as definite as possible, and means the power required to lift 33,000 pounds avoirdupois one foot high in one minute.

A horse hitched to the end of a rope over a pulley one foot in diameter placed over a deep well, traveling at the rate of about 2¼ miles per hour, or 220 feet per minute, will draw up 150 pounds the same distance he travels. The force thus exerted is

The Maine Farmer.

Augusta, Thursday, Nov. 29, 1866.

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☞ A subscriber desiring to change the post office direction of his paper must communicate to us *the name of the office to which it has previously been sent*, otherwise we shall be unable to comply with his request.

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.

Mr. V. DARLING will visit subscribers in Penobscot County during the month of November.

MR. S. N. TENEY is now engaged in canvassing and collecting in Franklin County.

Mr. JAS. STUBBS, is on a visit to our subscribers in Oxford County.

Mr. JOHN P. BLODGETT will visit our subscribers in Piscataquis County during the month of December.

The President's Policy.

There is much diversity of opinion in regard to the probable course of the President upon the question of reconstruction, in view of the results of the recent elections and the emphatic endorsement by the Northern States of the Congressional policy embodied in the Constitutional Amendment. The forthcoming message of the President will doubtless contain a full and explicit exposition of his views upon the subject.—Whether he will continue to adhere to the line of policy and of action heretofore announced by him and thus far so strongly and tenaciously held, even against the expressed will and wishes of the people, or whether he will finally yield to the pressure of public sentiment, and use his official influence in accordance therewith, for the final and complete restoration of the constitutional relations of the States lately in insurrection, is a question yet to be determined by him. It seems to be generally conceded that Mr. Johnson's policy, having been condemned and repudiated by the people, leaves the South no alternative save the acceptance of the Constitutional Amendment, unless Congress shall choose to modify its terms of reconstruction and adopt the plan of general suffrage and general amnesty, advocated by Horace Greeley and now endorsed and recommended by many leading and influential politicians of both parties, both North and South. The Chicago *Times* and the Boston *Post*, representing the extreme and the moderate divisions of the democratic party, both advocate the settlement of the question upon such a basis. Chief Justice Chase, in a recent interview to which he was invited by the President, as reported by the Boston *Advertiser*, was asked and gave his opinion upon the questions before the country, earnestly advising the President to recommend the adoption of the amendment of the Constitution as a just basis of settlement, or, if he was not prepared for that, to take ground in favor of substituting for the second and third sections of the amendment, universal amnesty and impartial suffrage. The New York *Times*, who until recently has been a staunch adherent of the President and supporter of his policy, offers the following counsel:

"If the President will consent to retrace his steps a little, and to take counsel of the convictions he claimed before his unfortunate rupture with Congress, it will not be difficult for him to present a plan which will command the respect—we believe also the sanction—of the great majority of the American people. He has in other circumstances definitely committed himself to impartial suffrage, and to the revision of the basis of representation and taxation. Why not renew propositions which in divers shapes he has, at one time or another, authoritatively made? A plan embracing qualified negro suffrage, with intelligence or property as the test to be applied—federal representation based on voters—federal taxation based on property—the extinction of the rebel debt, the inviolability of the Union debt, and whatever measures may be necessary to secure to the freedmen the full fruits of emancipation—would be a substitute which Andrew Johnson might offer with perfect consistency, and with a certainty of securing a friendly consideration in both sections. To these features might be added a qualified amnesty, limiting the disabilities imposed by the third section of the present Amendment to the small class of southern politicians who were the actual, official and recognized promoters of the rebellion. Such a plan presented by the President in his coming message would do much toward softening prevailing asperities, and favorably influencing the temper and action of Congress. It would be a wise and not ungraceful recognition of the determination avowed by the people of the North, and an *ultimatum* which he might with propriety urge upon the people of the South."

Thus far the President has given no indication of a disposition to change his opinions; on the contrary it is said he expresses emphatically his determination to abide by his present position. Some of his chief official advisers, however, are trying to move him, aided by leading democratic politicians from both sections, Clement C. Clay being one of the most active among the Southerners. They say that, totally defeated on the political issue before the people, they have nothing to do but accept the situation, and, if possible, get some compromise for the more obnoxious portions of the amendment. But Mr. Johnson declares to all who advise him that he does not regard the results of the elections as indicating the real sentiments of the people; that they were carried away by excitement and will yet reverse their decision.

SKATING. Boys, get your skates ready for some sport, but be sure and keep away from the deep water till you are doubly sure it is frozen solid. Just remember how many a bright, active boy, the joy of the family, has been drowned by running too far over thin ice on deep water. Water that is running swift, or which is very deep, does not readily freeze over. Sometimes it will not freeze during the winter. Don't skate too long and make your limbs so sore, and your whole body so tired that you cannot study afterwards. A tired body is unfitted for study. Should you ever have the unpleasant sight of seeing a companion break through the ice in deep water and in danger of drowning, take off your jacket as quick as possible and throw one end to him, or if that be not long enough, tie two jackets together by their sleeves, and throw one end to him. If a board or rail is near by, that is better. Act promptly, but do not be frightened, and you may have the satisfaction of knowing that you have saved the life of a companion and fellow creature.

A GOOD IDEA. We learn that a course of lectures is to be delivered in the North Parish Church this winter, the proceeds to be invested in apparatus for the High School recently established there. Most of the clergymen of the city have been engaged as lecturers, and the names of literary men from the city and Legislature will be added to the list. The first lecture of the course will be given by Rev. A. McKenzie of this city on Tuesday evening Dec. 4th. Tickets for the course of ten lectures 50 cts. Evening tickets 15 cts.

☞ We mention, as a most gratifying instance of generosity, that Alonzo Wing, Esq., a wealthy resident of Jefferson, Wis., but formerly of this State, has presented to Mrs. Ezekiel Holmes, who now resides in this city, as a grateful testimonial of favors, encouragements and instructions, received from her late husband in years past, the sum of seventy-five dollars. We hope others, who have been benefited in a similar way, may feel prompted to follow his example.

☞ The Cumberland Bone Company, organized by an association of Maine farmers, turns out four or five hundred tons annually of Super-phosphate of Lime for agricultural purposes, and which finds a ready sale. It is believed to be the only pure article of Super-phosphate manufactured in this country.

☞ We are indebted to A. C. Stilphen, Esq., Chief Clerk in the office of the Collector of Internal Revenue, Third District, for a pamphlet copy of the Laws of the United States relating to Internal Revenue in force Aug. 1, 1866. We find it a very useful document for reference.

☞ Maj. B. H. Gilbreth at the U. S. Arsenal in this city has a Durham and Devon calf eight months old, which weighs 720 lbs., and girts 5 feet 4 inches. He is anxious to know if anybody in Maine can tell a better or bigger story than this.

NORTH YARMOUTH ACADEMY. We have seen a catalogue of this flourishing institution for the current year, from which it appears that the aggregate attendance of the students for the year, is 247. It is under the direction of E. S. Hoyt, A. M., Principal, and five assistants.

Editorial Correspondence.

WILTON, Nov. 14th, 1866.

DEAR FARMER:—The principal village at Wilton is peculiarly situated. It lies at the foot of Wilton Pond, a beautiful sheet of water about two miles in length, in a sort of gulch between two immense hills, through which a stream runs. A canal has been made a distance of nearly half a mile parallel with the stream, so that the water can be used over and over again for manufacturing purposes. No less than seven dams are built on this stream within the village, and there is room for two more; probably there is no other place in Maine where so small an amount of water is turned to so good an account. It has been twenty-nine years since we visited the place, so that we can recognize none of the old landmarks save the pond. It forms a smart and enterprising village. There is now building a large woolen factory, by Dimon Furnel, Esq., who is one of the men who is always busy. His barn is equivalent to a four-story building, and exhibits his taste and ingenuity in its construction. We noticed a large pile of decayed sawdust which he had hauled from the bottom of a mill pond, which he first uses as litter for his horses, and then it goes down below into his hog pen. A peep into his hog pen will give one's olfactories a start that is truly refreshing. The citizens obtained a charter for an academy last winter, and are finishing off a large and elegant building for that purpose, to be put in operation the next spring. As there is no academy now within forty miles, it will be a very desirable location.

As we strolled through the village we saw a slab of granite of rather remarkable dimensions. It was twenty-two feet long, four and a half feet wide, and on an average only about two and a half inches in thickness. Such a slab of granite is unusual. It came from the quarries in Jay. We took a ride to these quarries and found an immense hill with inexhaustible beds of this material, more valuable to the State than a thousand pure gold mines. The stratum was nearly horizontal, and should the time come when it should be called for, it can be quarried in immense quantities. The Androscoggin Railroad passes near the foot of the hill. We did not find, however, the opportunity of quarrying out slabs so long as we reported last week.

THE FAMINE IN INDIA. A terrible famine has been raging for several months past in British India. In Bengal and Madras the scenes of distress depicted are of the most harrowing character. When the famine was at its height, the starving poor, we are told, crowded into the streets of Calcutta, and it was estimated that no fewer than 20,000 to 25,000 starving people were wandering about the capital. At Mullick's Ghat, where the Bombay merchants raised a fund and distributed food, there were at one time 7,000 famishing applicants crowded up. They are described as placed in order upon an open space waiting for the distribution. On one side nearly 4,000 Hindoos, each with a leaf platter before him, were scattered on the wet ground, hastily partaking of the scanty dole they received. On the other side were thousands of famishing Musselmans ranged in like manner, and watching with silent and greedy eagerness the meal of their Hindoo brethren, and counting with bitter longings the minutes till their turn should come. Under the shelter of the Ghat crowded the women, girls and children. Outside the gates were hundreds and hundreds who had lost their chance till the next distribution. But over all a horrid dead silence. No chattering or converse, hardly a sound, excepting when at intervals some wretch threw up his arms with an ejaculation to Haven, wrung from him by the unappeasable pangs of hunger. More than this, officials wrote home descriptions of meeting dead bodies in every morning's ride—bodies lying in the road, with the village dogs eating them at leisure. A Calcutta journal stated that in Balasore, having a population of 12,000, the deaths amounted to 300 a day; the bodies sometimes remaining unburied for three days. The province of Orissa suffered the most severely, one paper declaring that 400,000 souls have perished in maritime Orissa alone. Indeed, a telegram from India announces that half the population of Orissa have perished in the famine—that is, fully two millions and a half of people! An English journal remarks: "It is impossible, inconceivable, incredible that so transcendent a horror, one so utterly beyond all precedent, so utterly beyond imagination, should actually have occurred;" yet the same journal expresses serious misgivings, that when the truth shall have been fully ascertained, it will be found that the estimate here given of the desolation wrought by the famine was not, after all, greatly exaggerated.

FIRE. About nine o'clock Sunday morning of this week, fire was discovered in the attic of the building owned by E. D. Norcross, at the upper end of Water street, south of the railroad bridge, and occupied by him as a hardware store, and Lewis Tibbetts boots, shoes and clothing, a part of the upper portion being occupied as a work shop by Mr. Norcross, and the other portion by a family. The alarm was not general, but the Fire Department was promptly on the spot, and succeeded in putting out the flames, which were wholly confined to the upper part of the building. The damage will amount to about $1,000 to the building, and $600 to the stock of Mr. Norcross; fully insured in the Ætna Company. Mr. Tibbetts' stock is fully insured in the Ætna Company, but the loss cannot be ascertained at present. This is the first fire that has occurred since the building of the great reservoir at the foot of Bridge street. From the facility of obtaining water a general conflagration was undoubtedly averted, and the wisdom of the measure of constructing the same at that point needs no further demonstration.

DEDICATION AND INSTALLATION. The Masonic Hall in this city will be dedicated on Tuesday afternoon next, Dec. 4th, by Bethlehem Lodge, F. & A. M., and Trinity Commandery, K. T., the ceremonies being conducted by Grand Master T. J. Murray, of Portland, assisted by D. D. G. M. James M. Larrabee of Gardiner. The dedicatory exercises will commence at 4 o'clock P. M., and the installation of the newly elected officers of Bethlehem Lodge will take place in Granite Hall at 7 o'clock, to which all Master Masons with their ladies are cordially invited. After the installation addresses will be made by several gentlemen. Through the kindness of the ladies of Masons in this city the tables will be generously furnished with refreshments, and all who intend to contribute to the same, are kindly invited to notify Mrs. Charles Keene, on Winthrop street, at as early a day as possible.

☞ The city authorities have done a good thing in providing the public fountain in Market Square—after a neat and most appropriate design by Mr. J. C. Tibbetts, the architect—but we think its location too far west of Water street. Had it been placed nearer the centre of the square, on the site of the old Liberty pole, for instance, where it would have perpetuated an interesting historical spot; it would have interfered much less with teams in ascending the hill, and would, we think, have given more general satisfaction. As it is, however, it forms one of the most marked features of the progress of our goodly city, and should be followed by others in other localities.

DECALCOMANIE. This is a French word and means the art of ornamenting china, glass, porcelain, wood, leather, silk, and indeed any and every article considered worth while to be beautified, made attractive and more valuable. It is easily learned, can be practiced by any one, and will be found an elegant and interesting pastime for young people during the winter evenings. Beals & Farnham have all the requisite materials for performing it, together with a large variety of brilliantly colored objects. They form appropriate holiday gifts.

CLEARING UP. The work of blasting the ledge between Oak and Winthrop streets, for the new track required by the P. & K. R. R., has been completed, the additional track laid, and now workmen are engaged in clearing up the *debris*, and putting things in shape for winter. The platform of the new depot, extending from Winthrop to Oak streets, has been laid, and the depot itself is in a forward state of completion. It will without doubt be delivered to the company before the first of January next.

☞ Our friend W. F. CHEAN, at his elegant rooms corner of Water and Bridge streets, offers one of the best assortments of cloths, vestings, and furnishing goods ever opened in this city. Every thing fashionable, substantial and comfortable suited to the taste of the most fastidious customer, and at prices perfectly satisfactory, can be obtained at his establishment.—Call and see him.

NEW BUILDINGS—REVIEW OF THE SEASON. It is now about fourteen months since the great fire destroyed the principal business part of this city. Many prophesied then, that the place would not recover from the calamity in forty years; but in little over a year from that time—during four months of which, building operations were completely suspended—nearly the entire portion of the burnt district has been rebuilt, and with a class of buildings far handsomer, of better material and more elegantly finished, both outside and in, than we had previous to the fire. As a matter of general interest, we have taken some pains to obtain the following list of buildings, their size and cost, in order to show what our merchants and business men have done the past season. Many of the buildings were projected last fall, and all of them have been erected, before there was any excitement created in regard to the value of real estate in this city, or the probable increase of rents. They show the energy and enterprise of our business men, and also show that there is a demand for the buildings, and a permanent business in our city to warrant their erection. In addition to the list given below, many other buildings are projected to be built another spring, and some have been already commenced, but are now suspended until another spring. The amounts given below, do not in any case include the cost of the lots upon which the buildings are located. In some instances these were purchased the present spring or last fall, but in most cases were owned by those building upon the lots; so that the total amount given below does not show the actual amount invested by several thousand dollars. This fact should be taken into account those by considering the real investments made by our business men since the great fire.

Four of the buildings mentioned below, viz., Granite Block, Meonian Hall Block, Granite National Bank Block, and the warehouse of Deering & Holway, are four stories high; the depot and Parott & Bradbury's store, are two stories, and the photograph gallery of Mr. Hendee, one story—the others being all of the uniform height of three stories. Mr. Hendee's building is of wood, all the others being of durable material—granite, iron and brick. The buildings comprise forty-three stores and rooms on the ground or street floor, seven halls and about ninety rooms on the second and third floors, used as offices, workshops, warerooms, &c.

BUILDINGS ERECTED LAST FALL.

Owners.	*Size.*	*Cost.*
Granite Block, G. W. Ricker & Co.,	78 by 100	$48,000
Freemans National Bank,	32 by 60	10,000
O. C. Whitehouse,	25 by 60	8,000
T. C Noble. (first story only completed,)	23 by 60	3,700
S. W. Huntington & Co.,	2 4 by 53	8,000
Longfellow & Sanborn,	20 by 56	5,000
Mitchell & Harmon,	24 by 36	2,000
BUILDINGS ERECTED THIS SEASON.		
Nason & Hamlen,	24 by 30	3,000
Eben Fuller & Son,	27 by 55	10,0 0
Eastern Express Company,	20 by 60	7,000
J. W Bradbury,	28 by 48	7 000
J. W Bradbury,	28 by 60	8,000
George Cony,	52 by 78	20 000
Deering & Holway,	37 by 54	9 000
J Piper,	18 by 54	5,800
Hamlen Block,	37 by 54	14 000
Granite National Bank,	37½ by 54	13 000
Parrott & Bradbury,	40 by 60	5,000
J S Hendee	22 by 65	2 000
Dr. H H Hill,	20 by 61	8 000
Cony & Farrar,	23 by 61	8 000
B Libby & Co,	23 by 61	8 000
D Woodward,	24 by 61	1 000
Whitehouse & Gould (built by D Woodward)	28 by 61	8,000
D Gray, (built by D Woodward)	23 by 61	8,000
J W North, (Meonian Hall block)	50 by 60	20.000
J W North,	78 by 60	30,000
J H Williams, (estimated)	40 by 40	20 000
P & K R R Depot,	23 by 85	10.000
Total,		$310 000

We have not included in this list any of the wooden and somewhat temporary buildings erected immediately after the fire last fall. They were erected to serve an immediate use, and it was intended they would be removed and the sites occupied by larger and more durable buildings, which will eventually be the case. There are eight of those on the east and six on the west side of Water street, south of Oak street, and together they comprise forty rooms, occupied as stores, offices, saloons, &c. The cost of these buildings was about $16,000, which added to the cost of those given above $310,000, makes the total amount expended in buildings alone, since the fire, $326,000! We venture the assertion that a similar record of building in one year in one town, under such circumstances, cannot be found.

MEETING OF THE CITY COUNCIL.—August, Nov. 24, 1866. Roll of Accounts No. 11, was presented and payment ordered.

City Marshal's report was read and accepted.

Hiram Sawtelle, Esq., was elected surveyor of wood and bark.

The sixteenth report of the Commissioners of the Sinking Fund of the K. & P. R. R. Co., for the year ending July 31, 1866, was read and ordered on file.

Report of Chief Engineer of the Fire Department relating to the two reservoirs recently constructed on Water and Spring streets was read and accepted.

Communication from the City Marshal relative to changes in the management of the Police Department was read and referred to Committee on Enrolled Ordinances.

Petitions read and referred. Of George W. Sylvester and others for a gas light on Gage and opposite the foot of Swan streets; of W. F. Hallett and others for a new street on the east side of the river, between the 2d and 3d range of lots, beginning on the south line of road leading to Bolton hill, near the house of Wm. Gaslin.

Orders passed in concurrence, Authorizing the Mayor to lease three rooms in the Granite Block for five years for a sum not exceeding three hundred and fifty dollars a year, provided the owners of said rooms shall construct a suitable fire proof vault for the security of the city papers; directing the City Marshal to erect a lamp post and all the appurtenances thereunto belonging, on the corners of Gage and Swan streets; instructing the City Treasurer to pay to S. S. Brooks the sum of seventy-five dollars in full for his services as Treasurer of the "Augusta Mutual Alliance Association," whenever said Brooks shall put into the City Treasury all funds in his hands belonging to the city.

☞ Messrs. E. Fuller & Son, took possession of their new and elegant drug store on Monday of the present week. On entering it one forgets he is "down east," and can without a great stretch of imagination fancy himself in some of the splendid stores of Broadway or Washington street—so elaborate and massive is the rich, black walnut finish, and so elegant and well chosen are all the fixtures and appointments. For a period of forty years the senior of the firm has been in the same business upon the site of the new building, and the new firm enters upon its career under the most favorable and encouraging auspices, and with a future, we trust, as full of pleasures and profits as have been the years in which the senior partner has been in business alone.

DENTISTRY. Dr. M. C. Burgess, the well known dentist, whose ill health compelled him to leave this city some two years since, has with the return of good health again returned to his old practice and old stand, at the S. E. corner of Bridge and Water streets in this city. Dr. Burgess has no superiors in his profession;—therefore to his old patients, and those for whom he has performed work, he needs no introduction. To others it is only necessary to say that while in this city Dr. Burgess secured by his skillful work a large amount of business, and by gentlemanly intercourse with our citizens, many friends.

☞ The Bath *Times* says Joseph H. Beckwith, enlisted from Pittsfield in 1861 and was shortly after reported killed. The story of his death was corroborated by the statement of a comrade to the effect that he was present and saw his burial. Beckwith's mother had put in a claim for a pension, with all the evidence as to the soldier's death deemed necessary. Last week the missing soldier reported in person to his friends at Pittsfield. He says he was for a long time in a rebel prison, from which he finally escaped, and that ill health had prevented him from coming home before.

A PICTURE GALLERY—of much interest and attractiveness, is now open daily, admission free, in the public area of the Post office, in this city; and the competition manifested by our business men in placing upon the walls such elegant announcements of their business, is truly commendable and adds great attraction to the room. There is also about to be added, as a matter of public convenience, the time tables of the P. & K., Maine Central, and Eastern Railroads.

☞ It will be seen by the advertisement that Mr. J. D'Arthenay of this city proposes to sell his splendid livery stock of horses, carriages, &c., on Thursday of next week, at auction. The opportunity afforded to secure some excellent bargains in horse flesh, will not be permitted to pass unimproved.

Third District Income Tax---1865.

Below will be found the Income Tax List of this District, comprising the counties of Kennebec, Lincoln and Somerset, furnished us for publication by Peter F. Sanborn, Esq., Collector of Internal Revenue for the District. The list comprises all persons who have returned an income exceeding $600 for the year, and the sums set against their names represent a tax of 5 per cent. upon all incomes not exceeding $5000, and 10 per cent. upon incomes above that amount. The statement does not in all cases show the full amount paid by the party assessed, as the tax on bank stock, &c., is paid directly to the Government by the corporations. The tax on salaries of Government officers is also deducted in the settlement of their accounts with the departments, and therefore does not appear in the list.

The number of income tax-payers in the District is as follows: Kennebec 319; Lincoln 98; Somerset 74. Total 491. The aggregate amount assessed upon these persons is $29,740 44. Kennebec pays $22,039 20; Lincoln $3,592 39; Somerset $4,108 85. It will be seen by comparison with the list for 1864 that the income revenue of the District has materially diminished. The entire amount assessed for that year was $36,451 45, showing a falling off of $6,711 01, or one-sixth of the tax of 1864. The number of tax-payers in Augusta for 1865 was 104 against 194 for 1864, and the falling off of the tax is more than one half, amounting in 1864 to $11,933 33, and in 1865 to $5,636 10. This reduction is sufficiently accounted for by the losses occasioned by the great fire of September, 1865—many of the largest tax-payers of the previous year suffering severely on that occasion. The heaviest tax-payer in the District continues to be Mr. Chas. M. Bailey, the extensive oil-cloth manufacturer at East Winthrop, who pays $2,462 50 against 2,049-37 the preceding year. The next largest are John Ware of Athens, and Alden Sampson of Manchester, the first named pays $1,898,25, against $758,90 in 1864, and the second, $1,212 50 against $967 50 in 1864. The heaviest tax paid in this city is by Erastus Bartlett, Esq., amounting to $876 10.

Kennebec County.

E Bartlett, Augusta,	$876 10	S Whitmore, Gardiner,	41 55		
Jas G Blaine,	"	302 50	N M Whitmore, 2d,	"	12 50
Jas W Bradbury,	"	162 55	N M Whitmore,	"	100 00
W S Badger,	"	183 50	Robt Williamson,	"	25 00
Harrison Baker,	"	57 55	Geo W Wilcox,	"	23 50
Joseph Baker,	"	102 40	John S Wilson,	"	216 25
T B Ballard,	"	71 50	Philip Winslow,	"	38 85
T S Bartlett,	"	21 85	J D White,	"	95
Cyrus Briggs,	"	92 80	Thomas Wrenn,	"	17 85
M G Brooks,	"	18 10	Stephen Young,	"	180 50
Joseph Barton,	"	30 70	Est of Geo Burgess,	"	100 75
B F Barton,	"	24 30	H C Cheeseman,	"	177 50
Sarah B Bridge,	"	33 25	Wm Perkins,	"	20 00
Israel Boothby,	"	21 40	H W Jewett, Farmingdale,		56 00
Jas B Bell,	"	52 00	J A Jackson,	"	30 00
S S Brooks,	"	32 85	J E Lambard,	"	20 00
J S Ballard,	"	58 70	Frederic Meady	"	54 00
G K Brickett,	"	18 40	James Stone,	"	14 93
Freeman Barker,	"	30 00	J T Stone,	"	13 95
James Bridge,	"	125 00	I A Stanwood,	"	20 00
John Colburn,	"	15 00	A C Stilphen,	"	11 70
W B Craig,	"	66 45	Emerson Titcomb	"	20 00
J W Chase,	"	77 45	Geo Agry,	Hallowell,	52 50
Wm Caldwell,	"	106 00	Smith C Cox,	"	26 55
S Caldwell,	"	31 25	Sam'l Currier,	"	10 00
Samuel Cony,	"	154 45	Mary Cleaves,	"	79 55
J S Carbinz,	"	49 65	H K Baker	"	43 75
B H Cushman,	"	83 60	Chas Dummer,	"	86 60
Jos W Clapp,	"	21 60	Mary H Figg,	"	10 00
Stephen Derring,	"	121 05	F Hathaway,	"	22 00
John Dorr	"	70 25	Thos Horton,	"	5 75
John P Deering,	"	136 85	Jas H Leigh,	"	23 75
Geo W Derr.	"	54 90	Thos Leigh,	"	22 00
R H Dolliver,	"	31 25	D P Livermore,	"	13 40
Russell Eaton,	"	2 45	John D Lord,	"	28 60
J J Eve eth,	"	66 85	Ambrose Merrill,	"	200 00
L B Fowler,	"	44 05	Simon Page,	"	400 00
H L Fuller,	"	83 55	Isaac Preble,	"	27 10
M P Faught,	"	15 00	J F Russell,	"	22 80
A P Gould,	"	15 00	Wm Stickney,	"	262 00
J W T Gardiner,	"	26 15	A G Stinchfield,	"	5 20
W F Hallett,	"	33 30	L L Shaw,	"	41 00
F L Hamlin,	"	20 00	Justin R Smith,	"	60 00
John Hatch,	"	31 25	Harvey Tobey,	"	25 00
B H Hinds,	"	87 50	B F Wagner,	"	20 00
J H Hartford,	"	41 25	Geo F Wingate,	"	20 00
Oscar Holway,	"	62 95	A S Washburn,	"	25 85
J A Homan,	"	173 65	C M Bailey, Winthrop,		2,462 50
H M Harlow,	"	52 30	Moses Bailey,	"	185 85
Chas H Hamlin,	"	95 55	P C Bradford,	"	42 10
J N Hartwell,	"	20 00	R T Jones,	"	15 00
L B Hamlin,	"	10 00	Levi Jones,	"	35 00
E E Johnson,	"	27 20	G A Longzellow,	"	17 00
J H Kling,	"	28 80	Horace Parlin,	"	19 05
Jas Keegan,	"	50 00	A P Snow,	"	15 00
W H Lombard,	"	68 00	F K Webb,	"	10 00
W H Libby,	"	4 95	Luther Whitman,	"	66 20
Allen Lambard,	"	261 00	Henry Winslow,	"	10 00
Thos Lombard,	"	101 25	J R Bachelder, Readfield,		40 00
Thos Little,	"	23 70	David Brown,	"	73 25
Artemas Libby,	"	55 45	J O Dearborn,	"	10 00
J H Manly,	"	30 10	A P Morrill,	"	66 30
John Mc rthur,	"	14 45	F F Sanborn,	"	50 00
Chas Milliken,	"	20 00	J A Sanborn,	"	212 60
C R Moor,	"	23 40	Holman Johnson, Wayne,		200 00
Alex'r McKenzie,	"	62 05	J R King, Monmouth,		31 25
E A Nason,	"	104 40	D E Marston,	"	10 00
H S Osgood,	"	275 00	T L Stanton,	"	43 75
Jos W Patterson,	"	8 40	Garvis Nolin, Fayette,		11 35
V D Pinkham,	"	40 00	M Nolin,	"	2 05
J D Pierce,	"	93 75	G Sampson, Manchester.		275 00
Daniel Pike,	"	62 65	Alden Sampson,	"	1,212 50
E B Potter,	"	40 70	A G Dole, Vassalboro',		54 85
M M Partridge,	"	14 80	Jos S Lang,	"	162 75
A W Philbrook,	"	53 15	Chas Osborne,	"	31 35
T B Perkins,	"	51 45	Ira D Sturgis,	"	248 00
Daniel T Pike,	"	122 50	H R Butterfield,	"	180 25
Deane Pray,	"	39 80	Sewall A Allen, Waterville,		6 00
G W Quinby,	"	125 00	Arthur J Alder,	"	8 00
Hiram Reed,	"	25 00	Samuel Appleton,	"	148 60
R D Rice,	"	197 25	W B Arnold,	"	16 35
Thos Smith,	"	15 35	C M Barrell,	"	45 00
Sam'l L Stanley,	"	98 65	N R Boutelle,	"	60 45
Al Staples,	"	75	A P Benjamin,	"	30 00
Eugene H Smith,	"	47 80	Johnson Boothby,	"	4 40
Geo W Stanley,	"	301 90	E Blumenthal,	"	36 75
Henry R Smith,	"	93 65	Wm Bodge,	"	3 25
B H Wesmith,	"	27 20	A G Bodfish,	"	156 25
J L Stevens,	"	95 65	E Burbank,	"	6 25
J S Sayward,	"	86 40	H H Campbell,	"	84 90
Wm R Smith,	"	69 55	Jacob M Crooker,	"	1 20
Wm M Stratton,	"	83 90	Augustus Crowell,	"	16 25
Issacher Snell,	"	21 70	J F Champlin,	"	68 45
H M Scruton,	"	35 00	E R Drummond,	"	25 00
J L Turner,	"	23 60	R B Dunn,	"	50 00
W L Thompson,	"	43 25	William Dyer,	"	86 55
W M Thayer,	"	65 00	Lemuel Dunbar,	"	1 35
A T Thompson,	"	24 35	Reuben Foster,	"	12 95
Dan'l Williams,	"	7 85	John B Foster,	"	35 20
J H Williams,	"	140 15	E W Fletcher,	"	2 35
B Williams, Est.,	"	19 35	Jere Furbish,	"	10 00
J P Wyman,	"	70 00	C S Fuller,	"	4 35
O Williamson,	"	70 00	E L Getchell,	"	35 70
S C Whitehouse,	"	38 05	Jonas B Gray,	"	31 40
Jos Adams, Gardiner,		$61 35	C F Hathaway,	"	75 00
Wm W Bradstreet,	"	37 50	J H Hanson,	"	21 70
Wm Bradstreet,	"	75 00	C E Hamlin,	"	17 45
P G Bradstreet,	"	37 50	F P Haviland,	"	42 45
Arthur Berry,	"	40 00	Wm Jordan,	"	39 80
A Bradley,	"	23 20	W Jones,	"	12 50
P N Barstow,	"	25 00	Geo W Keeley,	"	44 70
J A Blanchard,	"	20 00	Ira H Low,	"	4 10
J C Bartlett,	"	12 00	E C Low,	"	36 55
S Bowman,	"	37 50	Moses Lyford,	"	22 95
Lorenzo Clay,	"	33 55	Francis Low,	"	15 00
Nath'l Clark,	"	22 35	Dan'l Libby, Jr,	"	6 25
L D Cook,	"	25 00	W L Maxwell,	"	12 50
N K Chadwick,	"	8 80	C K Mathews,	"	12 25
Jason Collins,	"	40 00	J F Merrill,	"	8 65
Jas A Cox,	"	22 30	Frank Maguire,	"	19 00
David Dennis,	"	7 70	C W Morse,	"	25 45
J B Dingley,	"	11 85	Josiah Melcher,	"	13 35
Chas Danforth,	"	64 55	Nath'l Meader,	"	16 35
Joshua Gray,	"	50 00	D W Moor,	"	93 75
L Gilmore,	"	30 50	D L Milliken,	"	312 30
R H Gardiner,	"	177 75	E Maxham,	"	12 75
Geo M Holmes,	"	102 25	S G Marston,	"	8 25
P C Holmes,	"	91 80	Rufus Nason,	"	9 40
E G Hooker,	"	15 25	Edwin Noyes,	"	130 50
H B Hoskins,	"	78 55	Joshua Nye,	"	167 20
Benj Johnson,	"	25 00	P Osgood,	"	10 05
R E Johnson,	"	7 50	Mary J Plaisted,	"	246 00
Geo N Johnson,	"	3 80	A A Plaisted,	"	15 55
D S Johnson,	"	25 00	Abner Pitts,	"	1 60
Maria J Kipp,	"	31 95	J W Philbrick,	"	90 40
Benj Lawrence,	"	9 10	N G H Pulsifer,	"	43 35
J S Lambard,	"	10 00	Nathan Stiles,	"	7 15
H H Lennan,	"	5 00	D N Sheldon,	"	14 30
Josiah Maxey,	"	15 40	S K Smith,	"	13 95
H K Morrill,	"	25 00	Sam'l. Scammon,	"	4 50
N O Mitchell,	"	60 00	W A F Stevens,	"	25 00
J J Marston,	"	25 00	Geo W Terry,	"	3 45
J S Mitchell,	"	60 00	L E Thayer,	"	23 80
Seth G Moore,	"	21 55	John Webb,	"	3 75
John I Moore,	"	26 80	John Webber,	"	61 40
H E Merriam,	"	20 00	E F Webb,	"	35 15
B A Neal,	"	20 00	D R Wing,	"	50 25
John Osgood,	"	20 00	A H Barton, Benton,		23 20
Chas H Partridge,	"	15 00	Daniel Cain, Clinton,		8 90
Jos Perry,	"	40 00	Gideon Wells,	"	23 00
D C Palmer,	"	50 40	G W Woodsum,	"	8 75
W S Hinz,	"	5 00	John Dinsmore, Winslow,		4 00
F G Richards,	"	725 00	C Drummond	"	6 25
John T Richards,	"	15 35	Est. Jos Eaton,	"	140 55
G S Rogers,	"	15 20	J S Cushing, Sidney,		12 90
G L Rogers,	"	15 20	J H Greeley, China,		27 75
Robt Richardson,	"	27 65	William Cooper, Pittston,		5 00
A S Ring,	"	5 00	William Cowell,	"	60 00
Wm F Richards,	"	37 75	W R Lewis,	"	60 00
H Small,	"	10 00	S J Webber, W Gardiner,		74 60
Chas Swift,	"	25 00	C Kendrick, Litchfield,		14 85
Freeman Trott,	"	14 00	James Colby,	"	109 20
I G Vannah,	"	35 00			
C W Whitmore,	"	9 55	Total,		$22,039 20

Lincoln County.

N Austin, Damariscotta,	21 40	Austin Hall, Newcastle,	37 75		
Jos G Barstow,	"	25 00	Alvin Hussey,	"	57 75
Geo B Berry,	"	8 10	Elijah Hall,	"	15 02
John R Curtis,	"	25 00	Samuel B Hall,	"	12 50
D W Chapman,	"	11 85	W Kavanagh,	"	15 03
Rob't Dixon,	"	13 10

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

Foreign News.

LATEST FROM EUROPE.

Dispatches Via Atlantic Telegraph.

LONDON, Nov. 21. Lord Stanley, in reply to the letter in regard the ship seized by the United States Government, points out that no arrangements can be made to consider such claims.

The *Times* says although the Federal Secretary of the Treasury believes that the Bonds of the United States will be paid in gold, it would be better if Congress would secure such payment by law.

Advices from Crete state that the Cretan Assembly deny the report that they have submitted to the Turks.

The Admiralty Court, in the case of the Rappahannock, has ordered the representatives of the U. S. Government to give security in the suit where it is the plaintiff.

PARIS, Nov. 21. It is said the French government has received news that the rule of Maximilliat is virtually at an end, and it is further reported that the government has ordered the shipment of stores to Mexico to be stopped,

BERLIN, Nov. 21. There is a report that the King of Prussia has written a letter to the Pope offering him the protection of Prussia.

PESTH, Nov. 21. The Hungarian Diet met to-day. The Imperial rescript was received and read. It declares that if the Diet will remove the difficulties in the way of unity, a Hungarian Minister will be appointed and the autonomy of Hungary re-established.

ANTWERP, Nov. 21. The schooner Island Home, from Richmond for the Rio Grand, was capsized Oct. 3. The crew were taken off and brought to this part.

LATEST BY STEAMER.

HALIFAX, N. S., Nov. 21. The steamer Africa left Liverpool on the 10th, and Queenstown on the 11th! and arrived here at 9 A. M.

Earl Derby, in a speech, said the ministry desired to earn the good will of the people by their acts; but he thought it would not be well at present to state how they proposed to carry their desire into effect.—He rejoiced at the return of peace in both hemispheres. He could not but believe that great and powerful nation, America, would speedily know how to quell agitation, which at present existed within it and that peace would reign from one end of its shores to the other. He looked upon the completion of the Atlantic telegraph cable as another proof that England was mistress of the seas.

The London *Times* says Earl Derby made one of his happiest after-dinner speeches, and it notices as of great importance an intimation that a proposition for the arrangement of the difference between America and England with respect to the Alabama claims would be probably entertained, and that the duties of neutrals in maritime wars might, if necessary, be reconsidered.

The representatives of about 150 trade societies met in London on the 9th to arrange for the great Metropolitan Reform demonstration by working classes on the 3d of December. It was resolved to recommend that day be observed as a holiday, and that the employers of labor be called upon, as far as practicable, to close their shops.

The anti-slavery society have issued a paper setting forth the grounds on which they sustain the prosecution against Governor Eyre.

The Quebec subscription in London on the 9th, had reached £12,500 sterling. Queen Victoria had addressed a letter of sympathy to the committee collecting funds and contributed £300 to the funded.

It is reported that a well matured plan was under consideration by Disraeli, Chancellor of the Exchequer, for placing the debenture system of English Railways on a basis of perfect security, and also of making them contributory to the reduction of the National debt.

FRANCE; Forty persons, chiefly students, were arrested at Cave in the Place, St. Michael, Paris, charged with holding clandestine meetings and of being members of secret societies.

The *Moniteur* says in regard to the trouble with Corea that in consequence of a palace reactionary intrigue several missionaries in Corea had been put to death. The French government is but imperfectly acquainted with the facts and had sent Admiral Rose to cruise off the coast of Menio. A recent telegram via China said the Admiral hab declared war against Corea.

ITALY. Several persons of position in Palermo had been arrested for complicity in September insurrectionary movement. Among others the Bishop of Moncale had been discovered to be implicated.

Victor Emmanuel continued his visits to Venice, and was engaged in inspecting the public institutions and principal places of interest. He was meeting with enthusiastic ovations.

ROME. Mr. Gladstone has had another interview with the Pope, and visited many of the Cardinals.—Rumor attributed his visit to political motives, and the London *Morning Herald* charges that his design was to reconcile the Pope to the fate which awaits him, and says that he has completely failed in his efforts. Earl Clarendon had also reached Rome and would have a audience with the Pope.

INDIA. An official telegram, dated Delhi, November 7th, from the Viceroy of India, says the distress in Orissa was believed to be diminishing. The harvest prospects were very good.

NEW YORK, Nov. 25. Steamship Germania from Southampton 14th inst., has arrived. 35 cases of yellow fever, 14 of which proved fatal, occurred on board.

The iron-clad squadron had been ordered to be ready for sailing on the 28th inst. It is stated that they are to bring back the French troops from Rome.

Intelligence from Rome states that it has been decided at a secret consistory that the Pope would be obliged to quit Rome. He will seek an asylum in Malta. Ecclesiastical authorities of Malta have received a semi-official notifications of this decision.

The Markets.

AUGUSTA PRICE CURRENT.

TUESDAY Nov. 27, 1866.

[Corrected weekly by J. McArthur, J. Hodge & Co., C. H. Mallken & Co., and E. G. Storer, successor to Cony & Farrar.]

Flour,	$13.00 to 10.00	Clear Salt Pork,	$17.00 to 18.00
Corn Meal,	1 50 to 0 00	Mutton ₩ lb,	6 to 8
Rye Meal,	1 40 to 0 00	Lamb ₩ lb,	6 to 9
Wheat,	Veal,	6 to 8	
Rye,	1 25 to 1 40	Turkeys ₩ lb,	15 to 20
Corn,	1 40 to 0 00	Chickens ₩ lb,	12 to 18
Barley,	1 01 to 0 00	Clover Seed,	— to —
Beans,	3 00 to 3 25	Herdsgrass,	— to —
Oats,	60 to 65	Red Top,	— to —
Potatoes,	40 to 50	Hay ₩ ton,	18 00 to 20 00
Dried Apples,	10 to 13	Lime,	1 75 to 2 00
Cooking Apples,	30 to 00	Fleece Wool,	35 to 40
Butter,	35 to 42	Pulled Wool,	37 to 42
Cheese,	17 to 18	Sheep Skins,	75 to 1 00
Eggs,	28 to 30	Hides,	8½ to 9½
Lard,	17 to 20	Calf Skins,	20 to 25
Beef,	12 to 13	Lamb Skins,	50 to 1 00
Round Hog,	12 00 to 14 00	Wood, hard,	6 00 to 8 00

CATTLE MARKETS.

AT BRIGHTON, CAMBRIDGE AND MEDFORD

WEDNESDAY Nov. 21, 1866.

At markets:	Cattle.	Sheep.	Hogs.	Veal.
Last week,	3901	16721	3000	—
This week,	3773	9902	4300	90
One year ago, (Nov. 22,)	3176	11583	2100	—

PRICES.

BEEVES—Extra qual.....$13.00@00.00 | Per 100 lbs. on the total weight of hide, tallow, and dressed beef.
First qual.....12.00@12.75 |
Second do.....11.00@11.75 |
Third do.....9.50@10.50 |
Poorest grades of cows, bulls, &c., $7 70@8 00

WORKING OXEN—$180 to 275; handy steers, $75 to 150, or a little above their value as beef.

MILCH COWS—$45@75; Extra, $80@110; Heifers; farrow, $25@45.

SHEAR—₩ lb., 3@6½c; Sheep and Lambs, in droves, $1.25@4.50 ₩ head.

HIDES—Brighton, 10½@11½c; country lots, 9@9½c. CALF SKINS 20@20c. TALLOW, 8½@9c ₩ lb.

PELTS—Sheep Skins 1 00@1 25; Lamb Skins 1 00@1 25.

SWINE—Wholesale, 9@11c; retail 10@12c ₩ lb.

DROVES OF CATTLE FROM MAINE.

M E Rice, 60; Richardson & Philbrook, 61; Norcross & Bunnell, 42; E N Littlefield, 25; Lake Brown, 30; W H Snell, 19; J L Prescott, 16; McMasters & Co., 13; S Trouant, 16; J E Elwell, 11; Z Burton, 11; J A Judkins, 10; Frost & Chick, 17; J & I W Frost, 9; W P Ryer, 8; Gilnes & Weston. 122

REMARKS—The receipts this week are about 1000, or about 600 less than last week. Trade is a little better than last week, and we make no change in our quotations.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—DROVES FROM MAINE.

J A Judkins, 400; J H Hight. 202; Frost & Chick. 117

Receipts 9383, against 16,721 last week. There is no great change in prices, sales being made within our quotations above.

WORKING OXEN. Shaw & Hosmer sold pairs of working oxen at $135. $185, $190, $204. $218, $225, $250. J. A. Judkins, at $175, $210, $230, 240.

BRONS CATTLE. We quote the following sales of store cattle from this State: M E Rice sold 10 two-year-olds at $23 each; I W Frost sold one pair 4-year-old 6 ft 2 in oxen for $135; a pair 6 ft 8 in for $185, and 3 yearlings at $20 each. Richardson & Philbrook sold 2 pairs 4-year-old oxen 6 ft 4 in, for $157 and $16; 1 pair 3-year-olds, 6 ft 8 in for $220; a pair 5-year-olds, 6 ft 10 in for $225; 2 year-olds at $33 to $40. Stevens & Judkins one pair well mated oxen 5 years old 7 ft. at $200; and 6 three-year-old steers, 5 ft 6 in, for $100 per pair.

PORTLAND MARKET.

PORTLAND, Nov 24, 1866.

APPLES—Green ₩ bbl. $3 75@4 50; Sliced, ₩ lb 11@. 12

BUTTER—Country ₩ lb35, @38, Choice Table, 42@45; Store 25@30.

BEANS—Marrow ₩ bush. $0 00@0 00; Pea $3 25@3 50; Blue Pod, $3 50@2 75.

CHEESE—Vermont ₩ lb new, 17@18c; Country 15@17.

FISH—Cod, large shore, ₩ quin. $7 25@7 75; large Bank ₩ quin $6 00@6 50; small Bank, ₩ quin. $3 75@4 00; Pollock, ₩ quin. $4 25@4 75; Haddock, ₩ quin. $2 00@2 50; Hake $3 00@3 25; Herring, shore, ₩ bbl., $6 00@6 50; Scaled ₩ box, 45@50c; No. 1 Herring ₩ box, 35@40c; Mackerel, ₩ bbl. — Bay No. 1, $18 50@19 50; Bay No. 2, $16 50@17 50; Shore No. 1, $19 00@20 00; Shore No. 2, $16.50@ 17.50, Shore No. 3, small $9.00@10.00

GRAIN—Rye, $1 45@1 50; Oats 78@80c; mixed corn, $1.40 Barley, 1 00@1 10c, Shorts per ton, $32@35.

HAY—₩ net ton, pressed, $21@23 00; loose $22@23.

HIDES AND SKINS—Western 24@24; Slaughter Hides, 9½@10c; Calf Skins, 20@30; Lamb Skins 1 00@1 50.

PRODUCE—Potatoes ₩ bri, $2 00@2 25; Beef ₩ lb., 10@13c; Eggs ₩ doz., 35@35c; Turkeys, 20@21c; Chickens, 17@20c; Geese, 20@25; Onions, $2.37@2 50 ₩ bush.; Lamb, 12@15c; Veal 0@00c. Cranberries ₩ bbl. $12.00@13.00.—*Price Current.*

BOSTON MARKET.....Nov. 24.

FLOUR—Western Superfine, $10.00@10.50; Common extras at $11.00@12.00; Medium extras at $12.50@ 14.00; and good and choice, including favorite St. Louis brands, at $14.50@18.00 ₩ bbl.

CORN—Western mixed, $1 25@1.30, yellow, $1.30@1.30

OATS—Northern and Canada, 70@75 ₩ bush; P. E. Island 60@00c.

RYE—1 50 @ 0 00 ₩ bush. Shorts $30@32; Fine Feed $36@37; and Middlings at $40@42 ₩ ton.

WOOL—00@00 c ₩ lb, as to quality, for fleece and pulled.

HAY—Sales from $26 to $27.

NEW YORK MARKET....Nov. 26.

FLOUR—Sales, 18,00@11.50; round hoop Ohio, $10.60@ 13.40 Western, $9.00@12.25; Southern, $11.50@16.25; Canada, dull $9.50.

CORN—Mixed western, 1,34@1,36.

Special Notices.

AYER'S CHERRY

PECTORAL

Is a soothing expectorant, prepared to meet the urgent need of a safe and reliable cure for diseases of the throat and lungs. A trial of many years has established the fact, that it is more efficacious in pulmonary affections, than any other remedy. Its efficacy has now become so generally known, that it is justly regarded in many countries as a medicine of indispensable necessity. In Great Britain, France, and Germany, where medical science has reached its highest perfection, it is prescribed in domestic practice, and constantly used in the armies, in hospitals and other public institutions, where it is regarded by the attending physicians as the most speedy and agreeable remedy that can be employed. Scarcely any neighborhood can be found where well known cases of diseased lungs, which had baffled the efforts of the most skilful and experienced doctors, have been permanently cured by it. These results are the most convincing proofs of the superior curative properties of this preparation; and to them the author points with peculiar satisfaction. While it is most powerful against confirmed diseases, it is extremely gentle as a medicine in infancy and youth, being quite harmless to even the youngest, when administered judiciously.

This health-restorer accomplishes even more by prevention than cure. If taken in season, it heals all irritations of the throat and lungs, whether arising from Colds or Coughs, or from other causes, and thus prevent that long train of painful and incurable diseases, which would arise from the neglect of them. Hence no family should be without it. Influenza, Croup, Hoarseness, Whooping Cough, Pleurisy, Incipient Consumption, and other affections of the breathing organs, give way before this pre-eminent combination of medical virtues.

Prepared by DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass., and sold by all Druggists and dealers in medicine everwhere. 2m43

DR. AYER'S PREPARATIONS

Are for sale in Augusta by CHARLES K. PARTRIDGE, 46 Druggist.

DIRECTIONS

FOR

MAKING YOUR OWN SOAP

With your Waste Grease!

PENN'A. SALT M'FG. CO'S.,

RENOWNED SAPONIFIER!

(*Patents of 1st and 8th Feb., 1859.*)

OR CONCENTRATED LYE!

2 Cents only for every pound of Soap.

DIRECTIONS.

Dissolve one box of Lye in 2½ pounds (pints) of hot water, in an iron pot. Melt in another pot or pan 5 pounds of clean fat or grease. Take off the fire, and into *this* stir slowly the dissolved lye and keep stiring until the whole becomes well mixed and like molasses. Now cover up, and set in a warm place over night. Next day cut up into small pieces, add 6 pounds (or pints) of water, and melt with a gentle heat until the soap is *all dissolved*, then pour into a tub to cool. When cold cut into bars, which will be fit to use in about 10 days.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.

Be particular in asking for PENN'A. SALT M'FG. CO'S. SAPONIFIER. 51eowly

WHAT THEY SAY ABOUT OUR CALIFORNIA WINES.

Hon. John G. Downey, late Governor of California, says:

"I most cheerfully recommend your wines to all who desire a pure juice of the grape."

Hon. J. A Gilmore, late Governor of New Hampshire, says:

"My physician ordered me to use California 'Hock.' That purchased from you has answered the purpose, and been just what was recommended."

George D. Prentice, Esq., of the Louisville *Journal*, says:

We have tested the samples, and with our own experience and the innumerable testimonials before us we do not entertain a single doubt in regard to their purity. There is no adulteration, but the pure and delicious juice of the grape alone."

The following letter from William Cullen Bryant will be read with pleasure by all interested in the development of this great branch of American industry:

NEW YORK, March 20, 1866.

"DEAR SIRS:—I am glad of an opportunity of saying that the California Wines, produced here by your House, seem to me of excellent quality, and perfectly pure from any foreign intermixture. The kind which bears the name of California Port, in particular, meets with very general favor. Some time since I received from the Potuguese minister a box of Port, direct from the Oporto, of very fine quality; and this California Port is nearer to it in flavor than anything I have met with since. I am, sirs, respectfully yours, W. C. BRYANT,

To Perkins, Stern, & Co.

Ask for PERKINS, STERN & Co's. brands.

For sale, wholesale or retail by CHARLES K. PARTRIDGE, 2m44 Druggist, Augusta, Me.

THE SEASON OF STORMS.

The blasts of autumn and the chill storms of early winter are apt to make sad inroads upon the constitutions of the feeble. In old times at the commencement of every season it was the fashion to take a strong cathartic as a safe guard against a change of temperature. It was a worse than senseless practice. The people of our day understand the matter better. Instead of depleting the system they reinforce it. In the method they adopt they exhibit a wise discrimination. Instead of resorting to the vitiated stimulants of commerce, or any of the compounds derived from them, they put their faith in the only absolutely pure invigorant procurable in the market—

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS.

Their faith is well founded. Never has any tonic medicine been prepared with such scrupulous precision and conscientious care. It is a vegetable compound of which every ingredient is sound, wholesome, and *medicinal* in the true sense of the word. Now we have three prominent national complaints. One-half of the adult population of the United States suffer more or less, either from diseases of the stomach, derangements of the liver, or affections of the kidneys. In no other land under Heaven are these maladies so general as in this country, and HOSTETTER'S BITTERS is a specific for them all, unless organic in their origin, and therefore, beyond cure. And let those who are fortunate enough to be exempt from them at present understand one great fact, viz: that an occasional use of this vitalising tonic will as certainly prevent them as the sun will prevent the earth from freezing where its genial beams descend.—*Communicated.* 4w47

AN EFFECTUAL WORM MEDICINE.

BROWN'S VERMIFUGE COMFITS,

OR WORM LOZENGES. Much sickness, undoubtedly, with children and adults, attributed to other causes, is occasioned by worms. The "VERMIFUGE COMFITS," although effectual in destroying worms, can do no possible injury to the most delicate child. This valuable combination has been successfully used by physicians, and found to be safe and sure in eradicating worms, so hurtful to children.

Children having Worms require immediate attention, as neglect of the trouble often causes prolonged sickness.

Symptoms of Worms in Children are often overlooked. Worms in the stomach and bowels cause irritation, which can be removed only by the use of a sure remedy. The combination of ingredients used in making *Brown's "Vermifuge Comfits"* is such as to give the best possible effect with safety.

CURTIS & BROWN, Proprietors, New York. Sold by all Dealers in Medicines, at 25 cts. a box. 1y25

SMOLANDER'S EXTRACT OF BUCHU!

Is sold by all Apothecaries, everywhere, for only ONE DOLLAR. It is a certain cure for diseases of Kidneys, Gravel, Rheumatism, Gout, Dropsy, Female Disorders, and General Debility arising from excesses of any kind. Read the following testimony of a City Missionary:—

CHARLESTOWN, Mass. Nov. 23, 1865.

Messrs. BURLEIGH & ROGERS, Boston Mass.: I feel it a duty I owe to you, and to such of the community as are suffering as I have suffered, to make known through the medium of your advertisements the cure that, through the blessing of God, you have wrought upon me, by using Smolander's Buchu. I had suffered over one year with Kidney Disease so bad I could hardly walk. I took four bottles of Smolander's Buchu, and it cured me.

WILLIAM M. MELLEN, City Missionary."

All Apothecaries sell this valuable preparation, and ask only one dollar for it. Try it. BURLEIGH & ROGERS, Wholesale Druggists, Boston, General Agents. 1y4

DR. P. MEREDITH, Dentist, office No. 132 West Sixth Street, states as follows:

CINCINNATI, Oct. 1, 1863.

Messrs. J. N. HARRIS & CO.—Gents. About one year ago I took a cold which settled on my lungs. A violent cough was the consequence, which increased with severity. I expectorated large quantities of phlegm and matter. During the last winter I became so much reduced that I was confined to my bed. The disease was attended with cold chills and night sweats. A diarrhœa set in. My friends thought I was in the last stages of Consumption, and could not positively get well. I was recommended to try

ALLENS' LUNG BALSAM.

The formula was shown to me, which induced me to give it a trial, and will only add that my cough is entirely cured, and I am now able to attend to my business as usual. Yours respectfully,

P. MEREDITH.

Sold by C. K. PARTRIDGE, Augusta, and by all dealers in Family Medicines. 1m49

PERRY DAVIS' VEGETABLE PAIN KILLER.

Voluntarily, conscientiously, and with much pleasure, we recommend to our readers the above named medicine. We speak from our own observation and experience when we say that it removes pain as if by magic from all parts of the body, and is one of the best medicines in use for checking diarrhœa, and removing the premonitory symptoms of cholera. It is applied both internally and externally, with the best effects, and none who have once used the Pain Killer would willingly be without it constantly in their houses.—*Cincinnatti Nonpareil.* 3w10.

MAKE YOUR OWN SOAP

With B. T. BABBITT'S pure Concentrated Potash, or ready soap maker. Warranted double the strength of common Potash, and superior to any other saponifier or ley in market. Put up in cans of one pound, two pounds, three pounds, six pounds and twelve pounds, with full directions in English and German for making Hard and Soft Soap. One pound will make fifteen gallons of soft soap. No lime is required. Consumer will find this the cheapest Potash in market. B. T. BABBITT,

9m45 61, 63, 65, 67, 68, 69, 70, 72 and 74 Washington St., N. Y.

COLGATE'S AROMATIC VEGETABLE SOAP.

A superior **Toilet Soap**, prepared from refined **Vegetable Oils** in combination with **Glycerine**, and especially designed for the use of **Ladies** and for the **Nursery**. Its perfume is exquisite, and its washing properties unrivalled. For sale by all druggists. 1y19

HAIR DYE! HAIR DYE!!

BACHELOR'S HAIR DYE is the best in the world. The only true and perfect Dye—Harmless—Instantaneous and Reliable—produces a splendid Black or natural Brown—removes the ill effect of Bad Dyes, and frequently restores the original color. Sold by all Druggists. The genuine is signed, W. A. BACHELOR, 81 Barclay street, New York. 1y9

HUNTERS, FARMERS, &c.

You can in a few days catch all fur bearing animals (Minks, Otter, &c.) that range where you trap by using my artificial scented bait. Send $1 and receive by return mail this great secret from an old hunter. Address E. MOSHER,

4w49 Box 27, Methuen, Mass.

Like Magic,—The certainty and quickness with which COE'S COUGH BALSAM cures Coughs, Colds, Croup, and difficulties. Give to the children when attacked with Coughs and Colds, and rest assured you will find relief at once. Physicians say it is the best cough medicine in the world.

A COUGH, A COLD, OR

A Sore Throat,

requires immediate attention, and should be checked. If allowed to continue,

Irritation of the Lungs, a Permanent Throat Disease or Consumption

IS OFTEN THE RESULT.

Brown's Bronchial Troches

Having a direct influence to the parts, give immediate relief.

For Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh, Consumptive and Throat Diseases,

Troches are used with always good success.

SINGERS AND PUBLIC SPEAKERS

Will find Troches useful in clearing the voice when taken before singing or speaking, and relieving the throat after an unusual exertion of the vocal organs. The Troches are recommended and prescribed by Physicians, and have had testimonials from eminent men throughout the country. Being an article of true merit, and having proved their efficacy by a test of many years, each year finds them in new localities in various parts of the world, and the *Troches* are universally pronounced better than other articles.

Obtain only "BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES," and do not take any of the *Worthless Imitations* that may be offered. Sold everywhere. 6m49

SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE PILL.

A Certain Cure for Diseased Liver and the many Dangerous Maladies which are caused by a morbid condition of that organ.

To give the public a clear understanding of the mode in which SCHENCK'S Mandrake Pills produce those wonderful effects which are attested by thousands of reliable witnesses, we present a brief

DESCRIPTION OF THE HUMAN LIVER

and its functions which will make the operation of this popular medicine perceptible to every man's understanding.

The liver is supplied with blood vessels, nerves and absorbents. One of its obvious uses is to secrete and prepare the bile. It likewise filters the blood and separates the fluid from all impurities. How indispensably necessary to health is the proper performance of this function! If the liver is diseased, it cannot purify the blood, and if that is sent back through the lungs, brain and other parts is a morbid condition, it must cause jaundice, biliousness, obstruction of the kidneys, gravel, and many other complaints more or less painful and dangerous, but the least of them quite enough to make a man sick and uncomfortable, and unfit for the performance of any of the duties of life. This unhealthy state of the system very often ends in pulmonary consumption.

The circulation of the blood is conducted in this manner: The heart sends the vital current down through the arteries; it passes through the flesh, taking up all impurities in its progress; then the stream of blood flows backward through the veins, and passes to the liver to be purified. It is impossible to cure consumption, scrofula, or scarcely any other kind of ulceration while that important organ, the liver, is diseased. It is for that reason that 'regular physicians' rarely cure consumption They usually dose their treatment with the use of some cough medicine, the basis of which is morphia or opium in some shape, which locks up the liver instead of relaxing the secretions, giving a tone to the stomach, and producing a healthy flow of bile. Dr. Schenck's

Pulmonic Syrup, Seaweed Tonic, and Mandrake Pills,

will strengthen the system, purify the blood and ripen and heal ulcers on the lungs.

A volume would be required to give a brief account of the remarkable cures performed by Dr. Schenck's medicines, viz.: Pulmonic Syrup, Seaweed Tonic and Mandrake Pills—all of which are accompanied by full directions for the use of them.

DR SCHENCK will be professionally at his rooms every week, 32 Bond street, New York, and 33 Hanover street Boston from 9 A. M. until 3 P. M. He gives advice free but for a thorough examination with the Respirometer the charge is five (5) dollars. His medicines are for sale by all druggists and dealers. Also a full supply at all times at his rooms. Price of the Pulmonic Syrup and Seaweed Tonic each $1.50 per bottle, or $7.50 the half dozen. Mandrake Pills 25 cents per box.

GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., 38 Hanover street, Agents for Boston. For sale by all druggists. eow1y51

Married.

In this city, Nov. 20th, by C. E. Hayward, Esq., Levi Coy to Sarah E. Lovejoy. Nov. 20th, at St. Mark's Church, by Rev. Dr. Wm. R. Armitage, of Detroit Mich., assisted by Rev. Edward H. Johnson of this city, Henry T. Baldwin, Esq., of Detroit, to Sybil A., daughter of Allen Lambard, Esq., of Augusta. Nov. 2 th, by Rev. Alexander McKenzie, S. Forrest Robinson to Mary E., daughter of Dea. Edward A. Nason.

In Belgrade, Nov. 24th, by Rev. R. Turner, James Chandler to Katherine Morrill.

In China, Nov. 25th, by A. H. Abbot, Esq. Martin Webber to Frances A. Worth.

In Gardiner, Nov 22d, by Rev. C. C. Mason, Enoch Libby of Augusta, to Mrs. Hannah K. Plummer.

In Sidney, Nov 20th, by Rev E. E. Harden, Thomas J. Gammon, of Gardiner, to Hattie E. Wentworth.

In Pittsfield, by Rev. A. L. Gerrish, Mahlon E. Curtis to Ellen J. Brown, of Jackson. Nov. 17th, by same, Wm. A. Graves to Miss Sarah A Merrill.

In St. Albans, Nov. 17th, by Rev. W. S. Sowall, Richard Parker to Emma Goodwin.

In Vassalboro' Nov. 3d, by Rev. J. R. Hallowell, Freeman Lishness of New Portland to Adora Warren of Vassalboro'.

Died.

In Augusta, Oct. 24th, Ellen E Brown aged 20 years 6 months.

In Mt. Vernon, Nov. 11th, Mrs. Hannah Leighton aged 83

In Woodside, Del. Co. 23d, Anna M., wife of Frank B. Drew.

In New Portland, Sept. 28th, Capt. Geo. Cutts, aged 58 years 4 months.

In Canaan, Oct. 25th, Sarah P., wife of Stephen Moore, Sr., aged 86 years.

In Unity, Nov. 8th, Lydia H., wife of Jas. R. Tabor, and daughter of Josiah and Betsey Harmon. aged 31 years.

In Vassalboro', Nov. 14th, Mrs. Thankful M. Phelan, aged 39 years.

Advertisements.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

I am prepared to exchange clothing for cash, at prices that defy competition.

LOOK! LOOK!

OVERCOATS.

Moscow Beaver Overcoats made to order, $25
Chinchilla " " " 30

SUITS.

Coats, Pants and Vests, all wool, $20
" " " " 25

PANTS AND VESTS.

Pants and Vests, $10
" " " 12

Also, A VERY LARGE STOCK OF

FINE WOOLLENS!

including all the novelties of the season, which will be sold by the yard or made into garments at equally low prices.

A LARGE LOT OF

FURNISHING GOODS,

which will be sold cheaper than can be purchased elsewhere.

☞ Particular attention paid to CUTTING, to be made out of Store.

☞ Don't fail to call before purchasing, as you can save money by so doing.

W. F. CHISAM.

Water, Cor. Bridge Street, Augusta. 51

CO-PARTNERSHIP NOTICE.

The undersigned have formed a co-partnership under the style and firm name of E. FULLER & SON, for the purpose of doing a general Drug and Apothecary business.

E. FULLER.
H. L. FULLER.

Augusta, Me. Nov. 24, 1866.

Having rebuilt and newly furnished the premises so well known as Fuller's drug store with every facility for doing a first class apothecary business. The undersigned will be happy to see their former patrons and others, who may be in search of select medicines, chemicals, perfumes, toilet articles, &c. Physicians, prescriptions, carefully compounded from the purest materials.

E. FULLER & SON.

For sale. A general assortment of second hand druggists' furniture, labelled bottles, drawers, show case, &c.

Nov. 26, 1865. 51 E. FULLER & SON.

NEW GOODS!

We are now opening our stock of

FALL AND WINTER DRESS GOODS,

consisting of Thibets in all colors, Poplins in plain, plaid and stripes, Empress Cloths, Coburgs, Alexandria Poplins, Black and Colored Alpacas, Wool De Laines, &c. Also a good assortment of medium and low priced Dress Goods. We have a large stock of Woollens for Men's and Boys' wear, Beaver overcoatings and Cloakings, Chinchilla Beavers for Ladies' and Misses' Cloaks. Also a general assortment of DRY GOODS, all of which will be sold at lowest prices, *for Cash.*

Augusta, Nov. 20, 1866. BARTON & RUSSELL.

MUSIC, DANCING, &c.

MR. GEO. W. CONY having secured the services of Mr. A. W. HAYES of this city, and other prominent musicians, is prepared to furnish any number of pieces of music for Balls, Assemblies, Levees, Private Parties, &c., to consist of first and second Violin, Clarionet, Cornet, double Bass &c., as the occasion may require.

A. W. HAYES, Leader and Prompter.

Mr. Cony would respectfully announce that he will open a School for beginners, assisted by Mr. Hayes, and one for those who wish to take lessons in the latest and most fashionable fancy dances. 51

ATTENTION EVERYBODY!

The place to buy your HATS, CAPS, GLOVES, TRUNKS, &c., *Cheap* is at

LAUGHTON'S,

Sign of the big RED HAT (about half way between the Railroad and Toll Bridge) Water St., Augusta.

Nov. 27, 1866. 3w51

FOR SALE.

A few Cases Men's and Boys' Calf, Kip, and Thick Boots.

Also, Women's and Misses' Double Sall Cloth and Leather Congress and Balmoral Boots, all direct from the manufacturer; of the best make. and will be sold at less than usual rates, at second Wooden Building north of Bridge St., Augusta.

3w51 F. LYFORD.

SEWING MACHINES.

Weed's celebrated Lock Stich Shuttle Machine, the best in use, adapted to all kinds of work and warranted. Also, the Parker Double Thread Chain Stitch, rapid and reliable. Either machine will be sold for less money in proportion to its value than any other machine in the market. A large lot just received on consignment and will be sold for cash, or half on time.

Nov. 27, 1866. 6w51 GEO. W. JONES, Agent.

DISSOLUTION OF COPARTNERSHIP.

The copartnership heretofore existing between J. M. POND and W. F. SMITH, of this city, under the firm name of Pond & Smith, was dissolved by mutual consent on the 17th of November, 1866. The accounts of the late firm will be settled, and the business continued at the old stand, by W. F. SMITH & CO. 3w51

FOR

25 cents by mail I will send to any address a receipt for making a HAIR RESTORER cheap and equal to the best in the market.

For 25 cents and two 3-cent stamps I will mail to any address the material for making the restorer. Address

51 CHAS. K. PARTRIDGE, Druggist, Augusta.

NON EXPLOSIVE

Down's Kerosene,

Sold at PARTRIDGE'S Drug Store. 51

GREAT SALE OF

LIVERY & TROTTING STOCK!

Will be sold at PUBLIC AUCTION

Thursday, Dec. 6, at Ricker's Stable, Augusta,

The well-known Trotting and Livery Stock of JOHN D'ARTHENAY, comprising one of the best assortments of

HORSES, CARRIAGES, SLEIGHS,

ROBES, HARNESSES, &c.,

ever offered at public auction in Maine—the whole of which will be sold without reserve.

The stock consists of the 4-year-old "DUCHESS" (own sister to the famous trotting mare "Blackstone Belle"). This young mare is the handsomest and most promising mare in the State—has trotted a full mile on the Augusta Track, in 2.52

The Trotting Stallion "ROB ROY," sired by Live Oak, is a splendid bay, black mane and tail; 8 years old; without a blemish; was driven on the Portland track by G. H. Bailey, in 2.47.

The brood mare "FANNY COLLER," color bay, black mane and tail; formerly owned by G. M. Robinson, Esq.; has trotted two miles to wagon, in 3 minutes, splendid y acker; has foal at her side, sired by the English thoroughbred Stallion "Prince Albert," who took the first premium at the State Fair in Mass., and is now with foal by the Hambletonian Stud "Hendrick Hudson," the best strain of trotting blood in the States.

The roan mare "FIRE FLY," 7 years old, without doubt one of the best, if not the best roader in the State; has trotted this summer, 5 miles in 15 minutes, and for 40 or 50 miles cannot be beat.

The thoroughbred 5-year-old mare "KENTUCKY," color bay, black mane and tail, weighs 1040 lbs.; was raised by Hon. Alexander, the most prominent breeder in Kentucky, and was bought by Mr. D'Arthenay as a brood mare, for which she would be invaluable to cross with the trotting stock of Maine.

Mrs. D'Arthenay's famous mare "NELLY," perfectly trained to trot, canter or pace; took the first premium in Augusta and Portland; ran her mile with a lady 2.02, and trotted in 3 10.

4-year-old Colt "DUK," color bay, black mane and tail, stands 16 hands high, weighs 1050 lbs.; sired by an English Morgan, from a Messenger mare; splendid action, and will be a splendid Family Horse.

Roan horse CLYDE; bay mare BERTHA; sorrel mare JENNY KEEGAN; sorrel mare KATE HANKS; and, dappled roan mare FANNY FULLER, all well known to the lovers of good horses in Augusta and vicinity.

Turn-back and stiff-spring Top Buggies; Carryall; Open Buggies, double stuffed and single Sleighs; Bear, Wolf, Coon, and Genet Robes; double and single Harnesses; two Farmers' Boilers; Office Furniture, &c., &c.

Sale will commence at 11 o'clock A. M.

GEORGE W. JONES, Auctioneer.

Augusta, Me., Nov. 22, 1866. 2w51

BORDEN'S CONDENSED APPLE JUICE,

Patented 23d July, 1861

OR ROKOMEKA JELLY,

Made from pure Juice of the Apple, before fermentation has commenced. It is excellent when eaten with meats, as a substitute for Currant Jelly. Diluted, one part to five or six of water, it makes a grateful drink for the sick. By diluting in six times the quantity of water, and allowing it to ferment, new cider can at any time be had. Apple Pies, Tarts, &c., of an excellent quality can be made as follows, viz: To crackers, soda biscuit or dried bread crumbs, soaked very soft, add two or three spoonfuls of the Jelly, diluted in enough hot water to make the whole substance quite thin; sweeten and flavor to suit taste. Tarts and Lemon Pies are made in the same way, except that they require less cracker and more Jelly. It is also excellent for jelly cakes. One pound of the Jelly has the strength of five lbs. dried apples.

The above is prepared by the ROKOMEKA CO., Livermore Falls, Me where orders may be addressed.

For sale by J. HEDGE & CO, Augusta.

Nov. 24, 1866. 3w51

THE LATEST PARISIAN NOVELTY!!!

An Evening Entertainment.

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Poetry.

AN OLD HAND.

Blue-veined and wrinkled, knuckly and brown,
This good old hand is clasping mine;
I bend above it, and looking down,
I study its aspect, line by line.

This hand has clasped a thousand hands
That long have known no answering thrill;
Some have mouldered in foreign lands—
Some in the graveyard on the hill.

Clasped a mother's hand, in the day
When it was little and soft and white—
Mother, who kissed it, and went away,
To rest till the waking in God's good light.

Clasped a lover's hand, years agone,
Who sailed away and left her in tears;
Under Sahara's torrid sun,
Its bones have whitened years and years.

Clasped the hand of a good man true,
Who held it softly and fell asleep,
And woke no more, and never knew
How long that impress this would keep.

Clasped so many, so many!—so few
That still respond to the living will,
Or can answer this press're so kind and true!
So many that lie unmoved and still!

Clasped, at last, this hand my own;
And mine will moulder, too, in turn.
Will any clasp it when I am gone?
In vain I study this hand to learn!

Our Story-Teller.

FINDING THE DEED.

It was a quiet summer evening. John More sat on the bench beneath the apple tree that shaded his front door gazing listlessly over the landscape, and enjoying the cool breeze, which redolent with the fragrance of the hay he and his sons had just mown in the adjoining meadow, came lifting the long, grey locks that hung over his heated brow. Jerry, with an old cracked violin, was making himself and all his brothers and sisters, except Rhoda, as merry as music and dancing can make the merry and light-hearted; and as they tripped about the little green yard at the end of the house, their mother, as buxom a matron of middle life as one would ever see, stepped gaily forward, and, taking the hand of her youngest son, led off in a lively reel.

"Why, mother, mother!" exclaimed Rhoda at this—who had remained apart from the group, looking intently down the lane; "you will put them all out, you can't step quick enough."

"We'll see," said Jerry. "I've heard father say she used to beat all the girls at dancing;" and he flourished his bow, gave an extra sweep along the strings, and began a still quicker movement.

Young in heart as either of her children, sympathizing with them in all their troubles, "mother's" presence was always gladly welcomed in the sports of this happy set. She had not indeed honored them lately with her hand in the innocent dances which Jerry occasionally indulged them with, and this unexpected pleasure lent new vigor to the nimble feet that skipped with delighted obedience to the lad's well-timed music. Merrily round and across they went, mother occasionally a step in advance, and the little ones shouting and clapping their hands to set her right, till the father came to discover the cause of their mirth.

"Old time come agin, ain't it, Betty? If 'twant for this ere plaguy toe o' mine. I'd jine in, too," said he. "But where's Rhody?" he added in a louder tone.

"Here, father!" answered her voice from among the lilacs beside her.

"What in natur' keeps ye in that gloomy place?" he returned, going towards the bushes.

"Nothing; "I'm coming now!" she said to him in her usual tones; then, in a whisper intended for another's ears, "Pass on to the door—I'll send him there, and keep the children amused here as long as I can."

"I'y'I! So that's *nothing*, Rhody?" replied her father, who had overheard the whole. "It looked for all the world like Jim Wood's straw hat on a man's head, bobbin' agin the fence!"

Rhoda scarcely stopped to hear what he said, so eager was she to join the dancers. Just as she gained her mother's side, she remarked quite innocently, "There's a knock at the door. Somebody wants to see you, I guess, father."

"I guess so, too," he rejoined, pinching her cheek. "Hope nobody nor *'nothing'* ain't in a hurry;" and he laughed at his own wit. "He'll have to be patient some; this toe o' mine is awful to-night; don't know when I shall git to the door." So hobbling as slowly as possible, he went along, the knock being repeated three times before he reached there.

Excitedly, Rhoda whirled and jumped through the figures till Jerry said, "You'd better tell about mother putting us out, Rho! Mind your own steps, or I shall stop playing; you're spoiling the whole."

"I think Lizzy and Frank must be tired," said Mrs. More. "We'll postpone our amusement to another evening."

"Why, it isn't late," rejoined Rhoda, "suppose we have some quiet game, then, just for half an hour?"

"No, my daughter; the dew is falling—the grass is getting damp; we will go in doors." And in they all went to gather around their father, as usual, before retiring for the night. Rhoda, who felt deeply for the diffidence of that "somebody" who knocked at the door, finding that she could no longer amuse them away, preceded the children as they hastened through the house to the front door.

She arrived just in time to hear her father say, "Couldn't think on't no-ways, Jim! Not at present, sartin; p'r'aps sunthin' 'll turn up, though, 'fore long, so I can let her go. But she's wuth waitin' for—there ain't no better gal nowheres round, than my Rhody, though I say it as shouldn't."

Then she saw the young man who stood beside him, turn his head in the direction of the children's chattering, and nervously replace his hat. At the same time, she noticed the hearty grasp her father gave his extended hand, and the next instant caught a glimpse of his trim figure gliding out at the gate, and down the lane.

Soon all but Mr. More, and his wife and Rhoda, went up to their rooms, and she, taking a lamp, prepared to follow them.

"Stop a minute, Rhody," said her father, "I s'pose you want me to tell you sunthin'. Wal, ye see, darter, I had to say *'no,'* though it went agin me awfully to tell him so; coz I know he's a clever fellar. But it wouldn't do, you may depend on't, it wouldn't do for you an' he to git married till you can bring a little sunthin' to put to hisn, an' I'm too poor to help."

"But, father," interrupted she, "James says he has enough to begin with, and he earns more every day than we shall spend."

"Time is shifting as the winds, Rhody; you can't depend on any day's airnins' now. As like as not if he airnt twice as much as you'd need, he'd never git a cent on't; folks don't pay as they used to. Some on 'em seem to forgit that others need their honest dues as much as they did their work. Howsomever, child, it'll all come out right in the end. I shall have my rights yet, an' then I'll do the handsome thing by you. Them uncles o' yourn won't hold the homestead allers. I've thought on it a deal lately, their pride'll have to come down, an' we shan't fare any the wus in the long run, for bein' patient. I've told Jim all about it, an' he takes a sensible view on't, so don't you worry a mite, on'y wait a while longer. I don't b'leeve things is going wrong eend foremost with me nor my children ither."

Thus ended the long contemplated question. But James Woods, as Mr. More had said, took a sensible view of the matter, and decided to abide by his advice, and wait till better days dawned on her family, before he deprived them of the society and assistance of Rhoda.

Since misfortune had gathered around them, she had been by her dilligence not only of great pecuniary aid to her parents, but her hopeful, joyous heart had often cheered and comforted them in their despondency, and he could not but approve the honest pride that shrank from sending forth such a daughter as a *portionless* bride. He had faithfully learned a mason's trade, and from a dilligent application to his business, and his agreeable disposition, had acquired an excellent reputation, so that his services were in great demand. A few days after the above mentioned evening, he was requested by Isaac Hapwell, who had married a sister of Mrs. More, (and who he well knew was the most active in asserting his claim to the homestead,) to go and examine a smoky chimney in the old house, where his wife's mother died, and see if it could be remedied.

"It needs coping," said James to Hapwell, and the upper part is so dilapidated, it will have to be taken down nearly to the roof and rebuilt."

"O, that will be too expensive," was the answer. "Can't you fix it up just for the present? I know Osgood, my brother-in-law, won't be willing to lay out much."

"It's of no use to think of having a good draft through that old chimney, sir, unless those loose bricks are firmly re-set. I will not do the job except in that way, for I cannot afford to risk my reputation in any such half-way work."

"Seems to me you are rather smartly set up, Woods," said Hapwell; "young beginners ought to be glad to get anything to do."

"You forget, sir, how slight a force will overthrow a newly-built structure. In rearing a good name, it is more necessary for a young man to beware of anything that would weaken the fabric, than for one who has had his established and settled for years."

"Well, well; I can't give you authority to proceed in your work till I have consulted Osgood. Come up to-morrow, we'll decide by that time. It's lain empty long enough, I think, that old house, it is high time it was let."

The next morning Woods received permission to perform the work according to his own judgment, and lost no time in commencing operations. The house was an old fashioned building, having its stack of chimneys in the centre. The flue which served the most faulty was so connected with the others that one on either side of it had to be removed also, in order to build it up in a thorough manner. As he was taking down the bricks of the last, in a crevice from which the mortar had fallen, a bit of scorched paper met his eye. He did not, as too many would have done, throw it among the rubbish of broken bricks and bits of mortar. The same care that led him to perform his work in the best manner possible, prompted him to examine everything unusual that came in his way, and this habit served him a good turn in this instance. He smoothed out the crumpled, half burnt paper on his knee. There was writing upon it—though nearly illegible, in a cramped, tremulous female hand. It appeared to be a portion of a much larger document from which it had been torn, and he read the words—"remaining after all demands." Then on the next line—da L. More, my beloved granddaugh.' Here it was torn again; and the rest of the writing was so indistinct that he found it was taking too much time to decipher it. His own heart explained the name in the second line, and he felt well assured that the paper had been written by her grandmother.

His curiosity was now thoroughly aroused. Before removing another brick he searched every nook in that flue, and had the satisfaction of finding several pieces of similar appearance to that first discovered. On placing them together he was convinced that they were fragments of that will of the old lady's which Mr. More had always supposed to have been destroyed; and here was proof that he was right in his conjecture.

James folded up the papers and placed them in his pocket-book; then went diligently on with his task till noon. As soon as the clock struck twelve instead of going home to dinner he hastened directly over to Mr. More's. He and his two eldest boys had come in from the field, where they had been spreading hay, and were in the outer kitchen bathing their sun burnt faces. Rhoda had just stepped to the well for a pitcher of cool water for dinner. He heard the creak of the windlass, and springing over the rails which divided the yard from the road before she was aware of his presence snatched away her hand and drew up the bucket himself.

He answered her quick, glad exclamation of surprise with a joyous laugh, and, filling her pitcher, ran as precipitately into the house as he had entered the yard.

"Hallo, Jim, that you?" cried More, while all the children joined in his greetings, and his wife opened her black eyes to their widest dimensions in her great astonishment. "Jest in the right time, old feller! Set up, set up, and try our pot luck; I'll warrant you'll find it good; mother knows how to bile corned beef, an' them beets are as sweet as a nut."

"No, no, I thank you, sir; I dare say—they look very nice. Can I see you a moment, privately, sir?"

Rhoda's face grew pale, and she looked at the speaker with a frightened, questioning look. He answered the glance with a happy smile, and she went on with her duties at the table, assisting her mother to supply the wants of the hungry little ones.

Closing the door of the front room behind him Mr. More waited the young man's wish. James opened his pocket-book deliberately, and, without speaking, laid smoothly on a small work stand, in the full light of a window the bits of paper he had found. Mr. More watched his movements, and as he glanced at him and then at the fragments asked—"What—what is that?"

"You can tell better than I," was the young man's answer.

Mr. More, noticing his peculiar emphasis and look, bent eagerly over the scorched writing. "Where did they come from? Been a fire lately? I hadn't heerd o' none."

"I found them in Hapwell's chimney."

"You did! Land alive, man!" (hastily putting on his glasses.) "Dew tell! wal, of all things! Here, Betty, Betty, come here this minnit," (running to the door, and thrusting out his head) "nobody else—hold yer tongues, every one on ye, and keep where ye air."

"What's the matter, father?" asked Rhoda.

"Lor, nothin', nothin', in the world, child. You mustn't look so ghastly—there ain't no need on't."

Mrs. More went, as her husband pointed, to a little stand.

"What do you call that, Betty? Who do you 'spose writ it?"

"Why—why, it looks like"—and the good woman rubbed her eyes, and took one piece close to the window-pane.

"Don't that *L* and that *M* look nat'ral? I should think anybody could tell that hand-o-write," said he, impatient for her to arrive at the same conclusion that he had.

"Massy sake alive! Why it's granny's, all over, I believe my heart!" exclaimed Mrs. More. "But where did you get the papors?"

Woods then told them how they came into his possession, relating intimately all that had transpired in regard to repairing the chimney.

"It's just as I allers said," remarked Mr. More, after he had finished. "Dolly Osgood and Lydia Ann Hapwell knew how to fix this business arter granny died. This is the will, sartin sure. I can make out enough on't to see she gin all she left to Rhody, an' that's what's they burnt it for; there's a pesky good draft in that flue to car' these up to the top o' the chimbley all ablazin'."

"My own sisters, too," ejaculated his wife, "guilty of this wickedness."

"Strange they could do such a thing," he rejoined. "But they never'd a done it if they want put up to it; Ike Osgood's so pesky avaricious, he put it into their heads, I'd wage anythin'. Wal, this won't do any good now. If it was the deed, I should ha' been so glad!"

"This certainly is valid," said James. "That seems to be the signature of a witness," (pointing to some words on the smallest piece) "David, David *Hunt*, is that, or *Lunt*?"

"O, that's Lunt—lives on the hill, you know, John," said Mrs. More.

"Yes, yes; and what's that date, May 27, or 29," asked he.

"Twenty-seven, I call it," replied Woods.

"Good! Granny died the twenty-ninth. I'll see right away; perhaps—but, no, 'taint worth while to do nothin' about it till we come across the deed—it'll only be makin' a rumpus for nothin'—they'll stand it out she didn't leave much of any vally. I'll keep the pieces, Jim; much obleeged to ye for findin' on 'em."

"I wish it had been the deed, really, Mr. More. Probably they were more particular in destroying that. I'm afraid you'll never see that again," answered the young man.

"Wal, if I don't, I'm better off 'thout it than they be with it on their conscience. We'll see how they turns out,—ill-gotten gains never prospers. What's your hurry?" (seeing his visitor opening the door.)

"O, I shall be late at dinner."

"Then you can't stop with us?" said Mrs. More, reproachfully.

He thanked her politely, promised to come some other day, and, with one glance at Rhoda, left. She started to follow him.

"Stay, darter, you shan't stir a step; he'll be late to his work if he should stay one minnit longer! Business afore friends always, that's my rule," said Mrs. More, nodding pleasantly at Woods as he lingered an instant at the door.

As soon as his day's labor was ended, John More bade his wife put on her new gingham dress, and, donning himself with a clean collar and cravat, they went to Farmer Lunt's on the hill. For a long time Mrs. More had been promising herself this visit, but had not found opportunity. To-night he insisted that she should leave her work unfinished, and accompany him, in order to ascertain what they could about the will. They were cordially received, and for a long time the two men found ample subject for conversation in the weather and the crops, while the women had their own housekeeping affairs to discuss. Gradually, More led on to the change in his circumstances, and Mr. Lunt, sympathizing in his misfortunes, expressed his opinion of Hapwell and Osgood, and of the great injustice they had displayed towards him. At this point the fragments of burnt paper were shown him. He recognized his signature immediately, said that the old lady sent for him one day, being in great trouble because she could not find a will which she had made some time previous; that she had drawn up this, and wanted him to witness it, together with the woman who had been hired to take care of her. He felt very sure it was the identical document—enough of it remained to render it valid in any court, and he was willing to go and prove it at any time. But Mr. More thought it more prudent to let the matter rest, as he had no money to pay the expense of prosecution; and, indeed, he had such an aversion to all proceedings at law, he was willing to submit to great hardships rather than resort to litigation. And there the matter ended. Rhoda and James were somewhat disappointed that he had come to such a decision, for they felt quite sanguine of its being proven, and thereby bringing to light the dishonesty by which the loss of the deed remained a mystery.

It might have been perhaps three months later that Deacon Foster, in making up a gang to assist him in cutting and bringing up the grass of his salt marsh, engaged the services of Mr. More. They were to be absent from home one night, and he left orders for his hired man to harness up the two-horse team, and take the grass up to the meadow to dry. Now Hodge was a blundering fellow—if ever there was a wrong as well as a right way to do anything, he was sure to take the wrong, the deacon always said; and, in getting the team ready, he made a great fuss about the harness; finally, the collar wouldn't draw right anyhow. He took it off and put it on till old Dobbin got quite sulky and restive. So tossing it into the hayloft, he took down the collar that had hung all summer in the middle of the barn, and fitted that around the animal's neck, and jogged lazily along to his errand. The weather had been very clear and dry, and the hay-cutters had improved it well; long before sunset they had arrived at the land and moored their gondola. Several times the deacon and one of the men had gone up to the top of a hill near by to see if Hodge was approaching. At last he appeared in sight yet proceeding very leisurely along the other side of the river.

"What can be done to hurry him?" asked the deacon. "Lazy scamp! at that pace he won't be here this half hour, and there's a shower rising. See how those clouds are heading up; we shall have the rain before we get loaded, and a fine plight we shall be in—drenched to the skin."

"Blow the horn; maybe that will startle him, then we can make signals for him to hasten," said one.

"He's fast asleep—stretched at full length," said another.

"I'll wake him!" exclaimed More, and putting the rusty, battered tin horn to his lips, he blew a blast that aroused all the echoes far and near. Hodge was evidently awakened from a deep slumber, for he rose from his recumbent position and stared wildly around.

"He don't see us yet; if he don't find us out before he turns that corner it will be of no use; the road winds round, so can't catch another glimpse for nearly half a mile," said Deacon Foster, "and then there's the bridge to cross."

More gave another and still louder blast, which the others accompanied with shouts, and they were gratified to see that he heard and understood them, for he started the team at a full gallop. In the course of ten minutes he drove furiously up, and muttered an indistinct excuse about being detained after he started.

"Don't stop to talk," said his master, "try to make up the lost time by working briskly now. Look at those clouds! we shall have a heavy shower down on us before we are half way home. What are you doing there, what's the matter with Dobbin?" seeing him arranging something about the horse's head.

"Nothing, only he seems uneasy, and this collar's torn again."

"Uneasy! I should think he would be," said More stepping forward. "That collar never was made to go long' this harness, you stupid!"

"Hodge, why did you take this!" asked the deacon; "you know, I said a long time ago I should never use it again."

"Cos, I couldn't do nothing with t'other! 'twan't tore when I started."

"I know it wasn't torn. I saw it yesterday morning in good order. Take it off, and we'll see if it can be fixed more comfortable on the way home."

"What's that stickin out o' the hole—white paper? Sunthin' new to use for stuffin', I reckon', said More.

I suppose when Harris mended it, he wasn't over particular about the filling, seeing as it was an old concern, answered Foster. I can make it a trifle looser with a bit of string, so Dobbin can go along more easily. There, take out the paper—I believe it is better without it, John, and he arranged the collar on the creature's neck again.

The paper—twisted into a wisp—seemed so much out of place where it had been, that John More did not throw it away, but put it into his pocket, meaning after they had loaded the team to examine it. Vigorously, now, they all labored to pitch the grass from the gondola into the cart. The task was soon accomplished, and part of their number reclining on the load, the others accompanying Hodge on foot, they set off for home. One ignited a match and lighted a cigar. Another tried a long time in vain to light his pipe from that, as the matches were all gone. "If I had a bit of paper," he said, "I know I could light.

"Here," answered More, "I've got that I pulled out o' the collar. I'd forgot all about it. But let's see what 'tis fust."

He untwisted and unrolled the paper—so stiff that he could scarcely smooth out the wrinkles sufficiently to know what it was. It was quite a large sheet, and the man waited till out of patience to receive a portion of it, and then was on the point of tearing it.

"Hold on, friend", said More, seeing his gesture, "let me have a good fair look at it, afore it's fore.—Good gracious, massy! Deacon Foster, be I dreaming or wide awake—tell me which is it?"

"Wide awake as I am," was the reply, as he moved along to see what excited the man. "Why, why, can it really be what we have been wanting to find so long?" said Mr. Foster, in as much consternation as his companion. The man with the cigar drew a long whiff and peered over their heads to see what wonderful discovery they had made, and he with the pipe listened with wide open mouth to their exclamations of surprise.

"Wal, I never!" said More. "I allers said 'twould turn out right in the eend, an' now it's put right into my hand! 'Taint much short of a miracle, though. How upon airth could it git inter that old collar, deacon?"

"That's what puzzles me, John; I can't for the life of me make it out," he answered.

"Wal, it's actilly the right dockyment—I'm sure o' that."

"Certainly. There's my name that I signed as witness, and your wife's, and my wife's replied the deacon.

"An' granny's inter the bargin! She done her duty, arter all,—there it is—"Rhoda Lee."—Wal, she was a good critter, set one side her odd ways. Yes, yes; she writ her name to't at last, 'fore she died. I knew she would, I knew she would, clever old soul!"

"But it must have been put here, John, before she died; for now I remember that my horse collar was at Harris's to be mended about that time, and I knew that it never could have been placed in it at any other time."

"O, Harris don't know nothin' 'bout it. No matter'bout how it got there. It's in my hand, now, an' I shall hold on to it. Won't Betty be glad, an' Rhody too? Jim's finding the will was cur'us enough, but this beats that holler."

"I think it does," said Deacon Foster, who the previous day had heard for the first, of that circumstance. "You don't suppose Harris has any connivance with Osgood or Hapwell?"

"Lor, no; not he! they couldn't jibe together no mor'n my black steer with your Dobbin. Harris wouldn't wrong a body out of a cent's worth, let alone sich bold thievin' as this. Wal, wal, all I can say is, I've got my property agin, sartin, an' I hope I'm thankful for it."

The rain that had been long threatening now began to fall. More folded up the precious paper that had been so singularly restored, and tied it securely in his pocket handkerchief, then laid it in the inner pocket of his coat that it might not get wet. Soon it poured in torrents and those on the team exchanging places with the men who had so far walked, trudged silently along the homeward way. Reaching the deacon's his wife came to the door to say that supper was ready, and invited them all to partake of her hospitality. More declined, but his comrades went in.

"I am in a hurry to go home," said he "I have got good news for our folks, the deacon will tell ye what."

Rumors of this strange affair were flying around the village the next morning, and Harris, the harness-maker, went himself to Foster, and More, also, to know the truth of the stories.

"I cannot account for it," said he. "Upon my word, I never saw this paper before, gentlemen,"—for Deacon Foster had followed him over to John More's.

"We believe you; we never suspected anything wrong in you," said the deacon.

"Sartain. I would take your word, Harris, before any man's," added More. "You are sure no one else has had the collar, deacon?" He nodded assent. "It is beyond my comprehension, then. I don't believe the mystery will ever be explained."

"Who was in your store while you were repairing it?"

"Well, no one, I believe. O, yes! Wilson, the painter,—but he did not do it. There was no chance, and he is not the man to do such a thing if there had been."

"O, I was not thinking of accusing him,—it could not be he; he is as much above suspicion as you, Harris."

"Thank you, thank you, deacon! You shall see that I merit your good opinion, said the young harness-maker with a grateful look.

"It don't make no odds to me who put it there," said More, "as long as I have got it now."

"Well, Mr. More, I congratulate you on being thus restored to your lawful rights; you will take possession of the estate soon?" said Harris inquiringly.

"It is best to move slow in these things, he answered. Our folks want to go right off to the justice about it, but I tell them to be patient awhile yet."

"You are right, John, said Deacon Foster; "but, as I told Harris in the spring, I will help all I can in the affair; as soon as you are ready to start, give me a call."

"I am obleged to ye, deacon. Hope I shan't want no help without it is for you to say this is your name, here," and he pointed to the signature affixed to the deed.

"That shall be done with pleasure," was the reply as the trio separated.

Late in the evening a timid knock was heard at the back door of John More's house. He laid down the newspaper he was reading, and lighting a lamp passed out to answer the summons. As he raised the latch a woman in tearful voice begged for admittance. He bade her walk into the kitchen. She obeyed, sobbing meanwhile, convulsively. Annoyed and somewhat bewildered by this unusual occurrence, he started to call his wife.

"O, don't, don't, I beseech!" she said, with a tragic air. "My confession is only for your ears. Hear me, I will detain you but a moment. I, it was, who placed the deed where you found it the other day.

"You? you are crazy, woman! answered More.

"No, O, no! I am perfectly sane now, but I shall be crazy before long; if I keep my sorrows to myself. Yes, it is I who have done this injury. But I am not so much to blame as my employers, indeed I am not."

She then went on to say that she was hired by Mrs. Osgood to take charge of her mother in her last sickness. As Mr. Lunt had previously informed More, the old lady, convinced that her days were nearly ended, drew up a will in favor of her grand daughter Rhoda, and also signed the deed of John More's purchase of her house. In spite of all her precautions, her two daughters, who were exceedingly jealous of their sister and her family, and suspected the mother would be more generous towards her than to themselves in the disposal of her property, discovered the will, and, as they and the nurse supposed, destroyed it, burning it in the very room where the old lady lay dying. Bribing the nurse by the promise of a large sum of money to keep their guilt a secret, they hunted up the deed to dispose of in the same way. They had just succeeded in their search for it as the physician came in, and, fearful of exposure, Mrs. Osgood bade the woman make an end of it immediately. Before she found opportunity she was sent to the village for medicine. With the troublesome paper in her pocket she finished her business and was about returning, longing to get back, that she might rid herself of its unwelcome presence. A friend whom she met told her of the sickness of Mr. Harris' wife, and feeling assured that her services would be needed but a few days longer at the Osgoods she would secure a situation there. As she went home she passed the back door of the harness maker's shop, and she stepped in to speak with him on the subject. At the moment she crossed the threshold he was called by Deacon Foster's man to the front door. She stood an instant looking around. A fire was burning in the stove; the thought flashed through her mind to thrust the deed therein and forget it forever. Her presence had not yet been noticed, though a man stood near by; his back being towards her, she was screened from observation. She found as she drew forth the deed—folded and twisted into a small bundle—she could not get the door of the stove open without making noise sufficient to attract attention. An old collar lay there, as if accidentally thrown down. From it, torn leather, straw and cotton protruded; among the straw she thrust the paper wisp, and covered it so dexterously that no one would imagine the stuffing had been disturbed. All these thoughts and the subsequent action passed with such rapidity she could scarcely convince herself, when it was over, and she again in the street—for conscious of her guilt she forgot the chief object of her entrance into the shop and retreated as she came—that it was not all a dream.

This was her confession, and with many expressions of forgiveness,—John More was not one to cherish revenge against those who had injured him, and truly thankful for the signal restoration of his rights, his heart was overflowing with kindly feelings to all—even those who had shown themselves his enemies—and with much commiseration he bade the poor, feeble minded creature rest assured that neither he nor his would keep the memory of this error of hers without also remembering how an all-wise Providence had overruled it for their good.

The Hapwells and Osgoods were greatly alarmed at hearing of the strange news, but before they had time to question the nurse, an officer, bearing the deed, ordered them to quit the premises or suffer the penalties of the law. So they quietly took themselves off to Iowa, and Deacon Foster, rejoicing in the brightening fortunes of More, did all in his power to reinstate him into his old home. "There," said he, the day of his removal thither, "now I have a story to tell you;"—and he went over the mending of his old horse collar with great minuteness, sparing not in the least his own selfishness and hard management with Harris. "And yet after all," he concluded, "it has proved a good lesson all round."

Before the apples were gathered in the autumn there was a marriage in John More's household. Can any of my readers guess who were the happy pair?

Father Lamson.

Father Lamson, a humble and inoffensive man, who, dressed in cloth made of undyed wool, and shoes of untanned leather, was an object of perpetual uneasiness to Marshal Tukey's police. He would stand at the corners of the streets and harangue crowds who would gather round him, on their moral duties, and on the law of love. The police had frequently dispersed the crowds, but it was now determined to arrest the one who caused them.

Father Lamson was a thorough non-resistant. He never raised a hand in his defence. But, when assailed, he would be entirely passive. If a man took his coat, he might take his cloak, also, for anything the venerable man might say against it.

On one occasion, Lamson was harranguing in State street, a delighted crowd listening, when a policeman approached and arrested him. No sooner was the capture made, than Father Lamson sank to the sidewalk; his legs refused to support him; he was helpless.

"Get up," said the policeman, "and come with me."

"Nay, friend," returned Lamson, "I have no occasion to go with thee, but if thou insistest, thou must take they own course."

The policeman tugged at Lamson's collar, but as he raised him to his knees, down would slide the good father again, prone upon the sidewalk.

The situation became perplexing; the policeman was in a quandary. But his eye lighted up with pleasure as a brother officer approached the scene.

The crowd interested in the progress of the struggle between resistance and non-resistance, between force and absolute passiveness, grew denser and deeper.

The two officers applied themselves to the prisoner's coat-collar and succeeded in raising him to his feet; but, as they let go their hold of him he was again prostrate upon the side-walk.

Baffled and somewhat angered, the two officers now took hold in earnest and began dragging their captive along, his feet refusing to aid his captors in the least degree.

It was not a pleasant sight to see a venerable man of three score years and ten dragged along the principal street of Boston in this unseemly manner, and the officers, through the indignation of by-standers, were obliged to desist.

While one guarded the prisoner, the second policeman went in quest of a reinforcement. He speedily returned with two others, and the four sturdy officers mounted the old man upon their shoulders and in this way carried him to the Police Court, escorted by quite a procession of citizens.

All this while, and since his first reply to the officer, Father Lamson had been dumb before his captors, having not a word of remonstrance to utter. But as the policemen entered the portals of the Court the old man lifted up his voice and exclaimed: "My master was carried into Jerusalem on the back of an ass. Behold I am more honored than he, for I have been brought hither on the backs of four asses!"

A gentle smile stole over the grave countenance of the Court; even Tom Power relaxed his visage, which was lighted up with an unwonted gleam, while the feeling that caused these phenomena at the bench, broke out into irrepressible guffaws from the bar and spectators.

It was agreed on all hands that Father Lamson had the inside track; at any rate the policemen never afterwards like to hear the subject of the arrest introduced. —*Boston Commercial.*

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